

THE
L I F E
AND
ADVENTURES
OF

Pedrillo del Campo.

INTERMIX'D

With several Entertaining and
Delightful NOVELS.

Written Originally in French,
By Mons. THIBAUT, G. D. T. *K.*

From thence Translated into English,
By RALPH BROOKES, M. D.



L O N D O N :

Printed for THOMAS CORBETT, at *Addison's-*
Head, next the *Rose-Tavern*, without *Temple-Bar*.
M DCC XXIII.

THE
LIFE
AND
ADVENTURES
OF

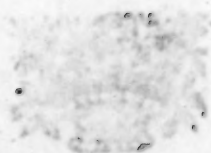
Pedro de Campo.



With several interesting and
Delightful NOVELS.

Written Originally in French,
By M. DE TRIVULT, G. D. T.

Now translated into English,
By R. A. B. B. B. B. B.



LONDON:

Printed by Thomas Cressett, at the
Press, near the Old-Jewry, within Temple, &c.
MDCCLXXII.

(iii)



TO

Mrs. *Lewis Dabwood.*

MADAM,

I Hope you will
pardon the
Presumption
of prefixing
your Name to a Per-
formance of this kind,
A 2 tho'

iv *Dedication.*

tho' I can plead in my
Excuse, that the Pro-
ductions of Wit natu-
rally seek the Protec-
tion of the Fair, since
the most censorious
Part of Mankind dare
not carry their Ill-
Nature so far, as to
dislike what they ap-
prove.

And if inferiour
Beauty claims such Re-
gard, what Homage
will not be paid to
Your's, which no Man
can behold but with
Ad-

Dedication. v

Admiration, mix'd with
the most exquisite
Pleasure ?

But should I only
say that you are pos-
sessed of every Qua-
lity that makes the
most Compleat and
Absolute Beauty; should
I describe every Fea-
ture, and paint every
Charm so successfully,
that the Whole might
be a faint distant Re-
semblance of the Bright
Original : yet I should
be far from doing you

vi *Dedication.*

Justice, if I did not take notice of the Excellencies of your Mind, which render you the Master-Piece of Nature.

It is true, that the most ungovernable Part of Mankind are Slaves to Beauty, and the most Insensible feel its Power; but to maintain the Empire it has gain'd over Mens Hearts, it should be join'd to the Sweetness of your Temper, and the

Dedication. vii

the Charms of your Wit. The Perfections of the Mind give a Lustre to Beauty, and render its Force irresistible and lasting. And therefore, *Madam*, when I say you Excel in both, I would be understood to mean, that you have the united Charms of the whole Sex.

I could indeed have wished to have laid a more acceptable Present at your Feet; but

viii *Dedication.*

yet perhaps you may find something in *Pedrillo del Campo* that may prove an agreeable Entertainment; and beguile some uneasy Moments and Inquietudes, from which, by the Necessity of Nature, Beauty itself is not exempted.

I know there are a Set of Men in the World, who almost think Laughter a Crime, and Mirth a Sin, and condemn every

ry thing as foolish and vain, which has not an immediate Reference to another World : But these Men imagine the Supreme Being to be altogether such a one as themselves, neither knowing nor observing the Conduct of Providence ; which, together with their own morose Tempers and Self-Interest, is the Source of their real, or *pretended Opinions* : I say *pretended*, because
it

x *Dedication.*

it is not seldom that the most violent Declaimers against Pleasure, are themselves the greatest Voluptuaries.

01 *Pedrillo*, M A D A M, is a *Spaniard*, and therefore you must expect to find him talk and act as such; that is to say, agreeable to the Customs and Manners of his own Country: of which, if he gives you any tolerable Idea, I dare venture to say your Time will

71

Dedication. xi

will not be misemploy'd.

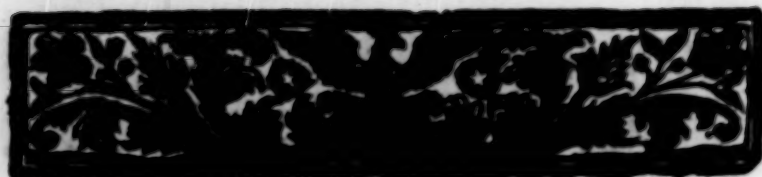
But I forget myself, and detain you too long from the Perusal of the Book, which, if it prove diverting, will be agreeable to the Wishes of,

MADAM,

Your most Humble, and

most Obedient Servant,

Ralph Brookes.



THE
CONTENTS.
PART I.

- Chap. I. **P**edrillo del Campo's
Birth. pag. 1
II. *Pedrillo is Tutor at a Gentle-
man's House in the Country.* 5
III. *Pedrillo is in Love.* 10
IV. *What happens to Pedrillo at
the old Gentleman's House.* 18
V. *Pedrillo goes to Ventosa.* 21
VI. *The Treatment Pedrillo met
with from a Surgeon of the
Village.* 27
VII. *The Loves of Zerozaide
and the Shepherd Alcidon.* 30

VIII, Pe-

The CONTENTS. xiii

- Chap. VIII.** *Pedrillo returns to Salamanca.* 43
- IX.** *Pedrillo is obliged to leave Salamanca.* 43
- X.** *Pedrillo finds himself at his Ease.* 52
- XI.** *Pedrillo sets out for Ventosa.* 55
- XII.** *Pedrillo is betrothed to Lorenza.* 59
- XIII.** *Pedrillo is led to Salamanca, and what happened to him there.* 63



PART

viv The CONTENTS



PART II.

- Chap. I. **P**edrillo arrives at Barcelona, and is beloved by the Captain of the Gallies. pag. 66
- II. The Death of Gabaletto ; they are for fleeing Pedrillo alive. 72
- III. Don Frederico gives an Entertainment to Don Juan, and the rest of the Company. 77
- IV. Pedrillo's Dream. 80
- V. Don Juan gives Pedrillo his Liberty. 84
- VI. Don Juan makes a second Feast aboard his Galley : The Death of Don Farnezo : The Misfortune that happened to Pedrillo and the Company. 87
- VII. Pedrillo is a Gardener : He escapes from Algiers. 92

Chap.

The CONTENTS: XV

Chap. VIII. *The History of Zatida and Don Francisco Moradero.*

IX. *Pedrillo is re-taken by the Turks; and what happens to him afterwards.* pag. 97
107

X. *Pedrillo leaves Barcelona; arrives at Madrid, and after he had enrich'd himself, he departed for Salamanca.* 113

XI. *Pedrillo turns Highwayman.* 118

XII. *Pedrillo learns News of Lorenza.* 121

XIII. *Pedrillo escapes from the Robbers Cavern.* 127

XIV. *What happens to Pedrillo after his Escape from the Cavern of the Robbers; his deplorable Condition, and the Necessity he is in of going to Barcelona.* 132

PART

xvi *The* CONTENTS.



PART III.

- Chap. I. **W**HAT happens to Pedrillo in his Journey to Barcelona. 139
- II. *The Adventures of Lorenza.* 144
- III. *Lorenza finishes the Relation of her Adventures: Pedrillo goes with her and Peyra to Madrid.* 149
- IV. *What happens to Pedrillo in a Cellar; and what he saw there.* 152
- V. *The History of Don Carlos, and Donna Elvira.* 156
- VI. *The Sequel of the History of of Don Carlos.* 173
- VII. *The Dinner ill Digested.* 177
- VIII. *A long and perillous Combat.* 181
- IX. *The Supper which seemed tedious.* 185
- X. *Tornacuero in Prison.* 188
- XI. *And the last.* 194

THE

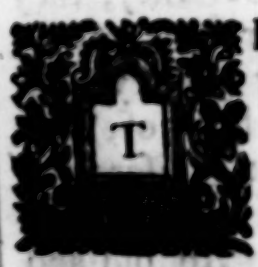


THE
L I F E
O F
Pedrillo del Campo.

P A R T I.

C H A P. I.

Pedrillo del Campo's Birth.



THE Family of the *Quevedas* is so well known in *Spain*, and has produced so many *Heroes* in all Ages, who have established its Honour, that it is altogether unnecessary to mention its *Genealogy*:
B I

2 *The Life and Adventures*

I shall only say, that it became extinct by the Death of the young Count *Alfonso Castro de Quevadara*, the only Hope of an aged Father, and the Author of my *Birth*.

HE follow'd his Studies at *Salamanca*, where he was admired by all his Tutors for his happy Disposition to Letters, and by all the Ladies in that Place for his Gallantry and Politeness of Manners. But though the Fair Sex there are more than ordinarily charming, no one touch'd his Heart so near as the beautiful Daughter of a Fruit-Woman in the Neighbourhood; for her sake he freely disengaged himself from all the Ladies of his own Rank, how amiable soever, and his Passion grew to such a height, that he was even inclinable to marry her.

To this low Intrigue it is I owe my *Birth*, which in a little time was legitimated by a clandestine Marriage. But the good Fortune of my Mother could not long be concealed; some of her Neighbours began to suspect it, and as Suspicion is always attended with Curiosity, they watch'd the new-married Pair so narrowly, that they knew half of their History, and guess'd at the rest; by the help of some Words that my Mother dropt indiscreetly, there was no room to doubt of the Circumstances of the Marriage. An old and severe Governour that *Don Alfonso* had
over

Ch. I. of Pedrillo del Campo. 2

over him, was inform'd of it ; and soon after, his Father used all imaginable Endeavours to annul the Marriage : That was not difficult.

BEHOLD me then render'd illegitimate, declar'd a Bastard, having nothing left for my Title but the Name of *Pedrillo del Campo*, and the Honour of being Grandson to a Fruit-Woman. As to my Mother, she was expressly forbid to have any Commerce directly or indirectly with my Father, under the Penalties prescrib'd to those who act contrary to the Rules of Justice.

LOVE is blind, Lovers imprudent, and Women inconsiderate. My Mother, instead of reflecting seriously upon her Disaster, suffer'd herself to be carried away by her Passion ; she kept several Assignations which the Count my Father gave her, and the old Governour was again appriz'd of it, so that my Mother was whipt and banish'd from *Salamanca* for ever.

THE Ceremony being over, my Grandmother conducted her to a neighbouring Village ; I was one of the number : my Mother embraced us with deep Concern, and left us the next Morning, taking the Road to *Valladolid*, with some Assistance which the Count had sent her, and which my Grandmother augmented as much as she could.

4 *The Life and Adventures*

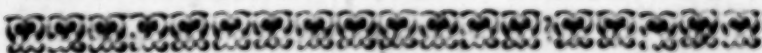
I was seven Years old, and the Count loved me ; he charged my Grandmother to bring me up a Scholar, and promised to defray all the Expences which should be necessary for my Education, which he punctually perform'd : But I was in the midst of my Studies, when an *Italian*, to whom he had given a Blow, run him through the Body with his Sword, and had but just time to send to my Grandmother a Purse of fifty and odd Ducats, strictly recommending me to her Care.

THIS Accident very much surprized my good Grandmother ; a Torrent of Tears fell from her Eyes, and as I was of Age to revenge the Injury this Death had done me, and besides tenderly loving the Count my Father, I had almost a hundred times resolv'd to go in search of the Murderer, and to give him what he deserved : But after mature Deliberation, I deferr'd my Vengeance to another time ; and seeing now that all my Dependance was upon my Wit, I determin'd to apply myself diligently to my Studies.

THIS my laudable Resolution was attended with Success ; I finished the Study of Humanity with universal Applause, and in Philosophy I gain'd the Reputation of a superior Genius : In short, I compleated my whole Course, and it was then that I was very much in doubt how I should dispose

Ch. 2. *of Pedrillo del Campo.* 5

pose of myself. I knew I ought not to think of Arms, neither had I Credit enough to make my Fortune that way; I therefore found myself obliged to make as good advantage as I could of the Talent which God had given me.



CHAP. II.

Pedrillo is Tutor at a Gentleman's House in the Country.

I Had no sooner determin'd my Choice, than my Professor of Philosophy, whose Acquaintance I still kept up, propos'd to me to be a Tutor in a Country Gentleman's Family, who was Head-Man of the Parish of *Elaldea*, seven or eight Leagues from *Salamanca*.

I thought at this Proposal that Heaven had declared itself in my favour, and that I had nothing more to do than to ask or wish. I thank'd the Professor with Transports of Joy, which gave him pleasure; he gave me a Letter to the Gentleman, whom he said was a Man of Letters, and a great Philosopher, with whom I might pass my time agreeably; all which pleasing me, I took leave of my Professor, and, after having equipp'd myself like a

6 *The Life and Adventures*

Tutor, I left my Mother's House, and my good Grandmother, who heap'd her Benedictions upon me, recommended to me above all things, to preserve the Character of an honest Man.

I lay that Night at *Ventosa*, at the House of a Physician's Widow, with whom I had contracted an Acquaintance in the Coach; and I did not arrive till the next Morning at the Place I was directed to: It was an old irregular Fabrick, and seem'd to have been built by the *Goths*; nevertheless one might perceive some Marks of Grandeur, which rendered it venerable to the Cottages thereabouts. The Inside was furnish'd with Tapistry, woven by the Diligence of the Spider; the Rooms were dark and gloomy, and the Swallows, who built there undisturb'd in all the Corners, seem'd to dispute with the Master the Right of Property.

I was introduced to the Gentleman, who appear'd to me older than his House: He read the Letter which I brought, which was full of Expressions in my favour; he seem'd very well satisfy'd with it, and enquired my Name: I told him I was called *Pedrillo del Campo*; (this was the Name my Father and Mother had given me, while they waited to see if I might bear that of *Quevadara*; because, being together in the Country, it was in the Field

Ch. 2. of Pedrillo del Campo. 7

Field that they yielded to the first Transports of a Passion, without which I had not been.) *Don Pedrillo, said he to me, you will live pleasantly with me, and I with you; for I love Philosophy, and the Belles Lettres.*

HE order'd his two Children to be brought: I believe two more frightful Monsters could not be produced; the better of them was lame and crooked, which was the younger; as for the elder, he had, besides this, little Eyes excessively blood-shot, a Mouth half a Foot wide, a prodigious Head upon a Pigmy Body, and the rest answerable.

I then verily believed my Professor had commerce with the Devil, and that they had sent me to Satan; nevertheless the Condition I was in required some Refreshment: They shew'd me a Room which certainly had never till then been inhabited by any thing but Lizards; it was a low Parlour, of which, in time of need, they might have made a Garden, for Weeds flourished there in an admirable manner. In short, how disagreeable soever my Condition appear'd at first, I took possession of my Apartment, of which I have spoken, after they had plucked up the Nettles, and other kind of Intruders, that had taken possession there before me.

8 *The Life and Adventures*

I was putting my things in order there, when they came to advertise me that Dinner was ready : they conducted me to the Place ; the Old Man was already at Table, which was as high as his Chin, and his two little Monkeys, between whom they had left a place for me. There stood behind them an old *Governante* who wanted an Eye, another strange Spectacle for me ! The Reader may very well guess at the Reflections I made ; I admir'd above all things the Wisdom of God, who bestows his Gifts diversly, and makes, when he pleases, a Rich Man complain in the midst of his Abundance, and that a Beggar would often rather dispense with his own wretched Condition, than chuse that of some wealthy Men.

WHILE Dinner lasted, the *Governante* had her Eye fix'd upon me ; I thought that that Eye would have devour'd me, but it was of such a Quality I could not easily perceive whether she regarded me with a kind or an evil one : 'Twas only by her earnest Desire to fetch what pleased me, that I afterwards discover'd her Meaning.

WHEN we had dined (which was very sparingly) our old Gentleman invited me to take a Walk with him : I follow'd him, and he conducted me to a Place, which was render'd agreeable enough by the pleasing Shade of an aged Oak. When we were arrived, Don *Pedrillo*, says he, show
me

Ch. 2. of Pedrillo del Campo. 9

me your Hand, I have great Knowledge of things to come; for ever since my Youth, even to this very day in which you see me, I have not neglected a moment's Application to the pleasing Sciences of *Judicial Astrology* and *Palmistry*, and I have a mind to discover by your Hand if you are one of those *Happy Mortals* who are born under *favourable Constellations*.

I indiscreetly prepared myself to tell him what little Faith I had in these kind of *Sciences*, just when he took my Hand, and beholding it attentively, he cry'd out, What Secrets, my dear Child, has not Heaven united to this Hand! or rather to your Life! *Love hath made your Happiness, Hymen your Misery; Love will be your Misfortune, Hymen your Felicity.*

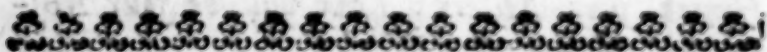
I pray'd him to explain this Riddle, in which methoughts I saw some Truth; but he excused himself, by saying that he could not penetrate into the Detail of the Secrets of Heaven, and added, that we carried certain Characters impressed upon our Hands and Foreheads, which Artists only can read: that God indeed reserved to himself the Explication by the Events, but that nevertheless one may judge of the Nature of the Events by the Signification of the Characters.

HE made a long Dissertation upon the Extent of the *Astrologick Art*, and to make

10 *The Life and Adventures*

his last Proposition more evidently plain; he drew several Consequences from the Characters which he said he had discovered in my Hand; and, in short, he warn'd me to fly Love, which would cause my Unhappiness: he assured me it was a Rock that I ought to shun, and regard as the Obstacle to those great Designs which Heaven had destined me to undertake.

BUT the Prattling of the good Man had no great effect upon me, and I should defy better Philosophers than he, to defend themselves from the Charms which have wounded me, of which I shall give so lively a Description in what follows.



C H A P. III.

Pedrillo in Love.

I Have already said that I lay at *Ventofo* at the House of a Physician's Widow, with whom I had contracted some Acquaintance in the Coach. She had a Head full of Romantick Ideas, and loved Poetry so well, as to be even the Author of some Pieces herself. As in our Discourse I had occasion to mention my own Name, she ask'd me with surprize if I was the same *Pedrillo del Campo* whose pleasing Performances

Ch. 3. of Pedrillo del Campo. 11

mances she had so often read; (by which she understood a few Poems I had formerly composed, and which had been made publick.) I answered, that she might indeed have read a small Collection of mine; but that it was only the Produce of the more vacant Hours of a School-Boy, which did not deserve the Value she seem'd to set upon it. My Answer serv'd only to excite long and tedious Compliments from her, which would have been very irksome to me, if the Charms of her beautiful Daughter had not in some measure sweeten'd the Disgust the Mother gave me thereby.

PAINT to yourself the Image of a beautiful *Cupid*, or to speak more justly, imagine you saw a *Venus* with an Air of Modesty; yet even this is not enough to express the Perfections of this amiable Maid. What a Trial was this for a young Heart!

SHE engaged the Admiration of all that were in the Coach; I soon perceiv'd a young *Cavaller* very earnest with her, inso-much that I grew jealous: the first Effect of Love that hitherto had touch'd my Soul.

WE arrived at *Ventosa*: it being late, and the Widow taking pleasure in teasing me with her Chimara's, and having a Magazine of Manuscripts sufficient to support this odd Cast of Mind, was very unfortunate

12 *The Life and Adventures*

fortunate with me to alight, offering me her Table and a Bed, which agreed so well with the Inclination I had to accept of her Proposal, that I omitted all Compliments usual on such Occasions, without breaking in upon the *Cavalier*, who was one of the Company : on the contrary, he accosted me civilly, while the Mother and Daughter were undressing themselves, and giving some Family Orders, and desired me to take a turn with him in a delightful Garden belonging to the House, which indeed to me appear'd extremely pleasant. There he opened himself to me, and said, *Don Pedrillo del Campo*, you behold the most amorous and the most unfortunate Man in the World ; I love *Donna Lorenza*, (for so is the Fair-One call'd) Heaven has bestowed upon me Riches and Birth, I throw all at her feet : her Mother even authorizes my Love, but nevertheless this cruel Beauty is deaf to my Vows, she receives all my Submission with a killing Indifference, and when I speak to her of Marriage, she threatens to retire into a Convent : Have I not then, *Don Pedrillo*, sufficient reason to complain ?

At this Discourse I felt my Heart freed from I know not what Load ; the Complaints of my Rival affected me with a sensible Pleasure, and not daring to flatter myself with the Thoughts of being made happy,

happy, I applauded my good Fortune. I told him however, that I was sensibly concern'd at his Misfortune, and that if any thing in my power could be of service, I would undertake it with pleasure. You have all in your power, *said he to me*; she loves the Performances of Wit, and if you compose any thing which she may believe me the Author of, perhaps it may serve to soften her: Vouchsafe to do me this, and I will not be ungrateful. I promised him to undertake it, notwithstanding the Repugnancy I had to serve my Rival: But he did not satisfy himself with my Promise; he demanded my Performance immediately, he pull'd out his Pocket-Book, put it into my hands, and went at some distance from me, saying to me, I leave you, *my dear Friend*, make me something extremely tender, and which if possible may please the Object of my Desires.

I found him extremely pressing; therefore to have represented the Impossibility of commanding the Poetick Genius at will, would have been in vain, for Lovers are deaf to Reason: so that I had nothing left to do but to beat my Brain and bite my Nails without farther delay; not being sorry to gain his Friendship, having it nevertheless in my power to serve my own Purposes by the Composition.

14 *The Life and Adventures*

I then made the Romance that is now known through all *Spain*, beginning with *Lorenza*, *Lorenza*, in spite of the Distractions which his Impatience had caused : For during half an hour, which I spent in making of it, he came fifty times to see if I had done. I read the Piece over to him, at which he fainted with Joy ; he embraced me, and reading it to himself two or three times, he told me he would give it the beautiful *Lorenza*, as a Piece that he had composed in walking with me.

WE returned again to the House, where I found the Widow expecting me with incredible Impatience ; she conducted me to her Closet, and causing me to sit, she told me she had a small Piece to communicate. She immediately took off a Shelf a Manuscript of a Ream of Paper ; I thought it had been a Collection of all the known Poems in *Spain* ; but she told me it was the beginning of a Poem she had undertaken, which she entitled *The History of Spain*. I replied, the Work seem'd to me long-winded. It matters not, *added she*, I shall finish it very soon ; I make at least four hundred Verses a day. This Reply convinced me ~~she~~ was crazy ; for this reason I undertook to praise her Readiness, and to flatter her Folly, by desiring her to read some part of the Work.

SHE began, and I seem'd to hearken with Attention ; every now and then I prais'd it, for I perceiv'd it greatly tickled her Fancy. These Applauses cost me dear ; they came to give us notice that Supper was ready, and I had great occasion to eat : but I thought I should for ever have a distaste to Poetry, when I perceiv'd that she still persevered to recite her wretched Rhymes, and deaf to all the Intreaties which were made from time to time to come to Supper, she was resolv'd to make me live upon the Air, and to lull me asleep by her tedious Poem. Besides the Impatience I had to see the beautiful *Lorenza*, and the Fear that my Performance had engaged her Heart in favour of my Rival, gave me infinite Pain ; I could have wish'd that Fire from Heaven might come to consume *The History of Spain*, which almost brought me to the point of Death. Every thing became troublesome to me, and I was never in my Life in so deplorable a Condition : But Heaven at length alleviated my Misery. When I least thought of it, *Donna Lorenza* came herself and in a graceful manner desired her Mother she would be pleas'd to postpone the reading her Poem till after Supper. This Request, and the Presence of an Object so charming, restored me to Life, and I awoke as from a profound Lethargy. The

Widow

16 *The Life and Adventures*

Widow reply'd, that she must needs stay till she had finished the third *Canto*, which she had already begun; I readily consented to it, I hoped that it would not be long, and I had in my sight wherewith to recompence the Uneasiness I was to undergo.

THE beautiful *Lorenza* sat down, and our Eyes were rivetted to each other, while the Widow fatigued her Lungs with rehearsing the Remainder of the third *Canto*, which was about three hundred Verses: I began again to renew my Applauses, at which I perceived *Donna Lorenza* laugh in her sleeve. This gave me a secret Pleasure, because I found she had an excellent Taste.

To cut the Matter short, this everlasting Poem was at an end; I told the Lady that I was surprized that a Woman could have so extensive an Imagination, as to compose a Work of such Consequence. My Mother, said the beautiful *Lorenza* to this, has a *Genius* natural and proper for great and serious Works, as you have for Pieces that are tender and delicate; for I have really seen nothing so moving as your last *Romance*.

WHAT *Romance*, reply'd I? That, added she, which you made this day, that goes under the Name of *Don Fernandez*, (for so was my Rival call'd.) When one has read

Ch. 3. of Pedrillo del Campo. 17

read any Man's Works, *continues she*, one readily guesses at his Style; and I know very well that that Piece is your's.

I excused myself as well as I could: I don't require, *said she*, that you should betray the Confidence that *Don Fernandez* reposes in you; but you can never hinder me from believing that this Piece is your's. To endeavour to dissuade her from it, I seem'd to be extremely delighted with the sight of it, as well as the Widow, who was surpriz'd at this Discourse.

DONNA Lorenza read it to us in so moving a manner, that I easily discovered that she was sensibly affected with my tender Expressions; and I was not at all sorry for her Opinion that the Performance was mine. The Widow cry'd out, that it was a masterly Piece, and that *Don Fernandez* was not capable of composing it: I might as well have acknowledged it; they concluded it was mine, and we placed ourselves at the Table, when we had congratulated *Don Fernandez*, she in an ironical manner, and I in a counterfeit one.

WHEN the Desert was served up, Discourse began, and turn'd upon the Topick of Sympathy; every one gave his Opinion: But Men easily flatter themselves, and I never was so ravished with Joy, as when I heard *Donna Lorenza* say, that it was wonderful, that one could not love those that
one

18 *The Life and Adventures*

one saw often, and had been long acquainted with; and that, on the contrary, one could not help esteeming others at first sight, and that without being able to give a Reason why.

I put a favourable Construction upon these Words, I made no doubt but I was belov'd, and from thence my Passion increased with fresh Vigour. I was not, indeed, much mistaken; and in the Morning, when I set out for the old Gentleman's House, where it is time I should return, I easily perceiv'd that my Departure was not very pleasing to that amiable Creature.



CHAP. IV.

What happen'd to Pedrillo at the old Gentleman's House.

I Lived peaceably enough in my new Condition, though not much to my Satisfaction. I endeavour'd to conform myself in every thing, that I might live in some tolerable ease. I imagin'd I had succeeded there, when I saw the Officiousness of the *Governante* redoubled every day. But the Devil had a finger in the Pie, and I never had a worse Enemy to deal with than this doating Shrew.

THE

Ch. 4. *of Pedrillo del Campo.* 19

THE good Man was gone to *Avila*, to meet the Prince of *Leon*, who was arrived there; he took with him his two Sons, to present them to him: so that I was left alone with the *Governante* and a *Kitchen-Wench*. We dined together every day at the same Table; she affected to help me to the best of every thing: I attributed this to a respect she had for me; for who could have guessed that this *Old Hag* was in love? It was but too true. One Evening, when I would have retired after Supper, *she said to me, Don Pedrillo, you are a mighty Lover of Solitude, one can never see you but by halves; bestow at least a quarter of an Hour on those who esteem and honour you. I reply'd, If my Company is agreeable, I readily agree to your Request.* We were alone, and she loved me to Distraction, which was sufficient to supersede all other Considerations. *My dear Son*, said she, *you are very deserving; If I had a Crown, I would bestow it upon you before all the Men in the World.* At these Words she fastned on my Neck, and almost strangled me with her Embraces. I had much ado to defend myself: She held my Head in both her Hands, and gave me a thousand Kisses, which I was forc'd to repay.

I should have been willing to leave her my Cloak; but it was not possible for me
to

20 *The Life and Adventures*

to disengage myself from that old Witch, who, seeing that I made off, said to me again, How, young Man! you seem to think that I would kill you; know, *Pedrillo*, that it is in my power to make your Fortune: Although I am but a *Governante*, I have wherewithal to make you rich, and to take away the Necessity of your living as a Tutor. That made me listen with attention, I always imagin'd she was Mistress of a considerable Treasure. I began then to come to, and the old Hag making use of the Desire I had to become rich, made me comply with every thing she had a mind to; she push'd the Matter so far, as to desire me to marry her first: I consented to it; and I confess ingenuously, that Interest blinded me so much, that I took her for *Lorenza*. But the Day coming on, this charming Image vanish'd from my Imagination; and I found nothing but the old Woman with every thing about her that was nauseous and loathsome: and my Repentance sufficiently recompenced *Lorenza* for the Injustice I had done her.

I comforted myself however, with hopes that her Fortune would make amends for all; and I spoke to my old homely *Puss* to solemnize the Marriage, and to consider how much she was willing to allow me in the Contract, by way of Settlement, (for, as the saying is, the first Trouble is the least.)

least.) She promis'd to consult a Lawyer of her Acquaintance thereupon, and assured me she would gratify me with four thousand Ducats, and that we should enter into Articles as soon as our Gentleman should return. These Expressions made my Heart to jump; I embraced her tenderly, and protested to her that I would love her as long I liv'd with an inviolable Constancy.



CHAP V.

Pedrillo goes to Ventosa.

MY pretended Marriage did not at all lessen my Passion for *Lorenza*, she run continually in my Thoughts: I call'd to mind the Concern that appear'd in her Countenance when I left her; and not at all doubting but I was beloved of her, the Happiness of seeing her again was the utmost of my Wishes. What Delight would it be, *said I to myself*, if I could acquaint her with my Flame! Without doubt she will approve of it, and I shall enjoy a Felicity of which at present I have but an imperfect Idea. Alas! I left her too soon, I might have found out a fair Pretence of staying longer with her. What Benefit
has

22 *The Life and Adventures*

has it been to me? Wretch that I am! I have left my Rival with *Lorenza*, who perhaps has discovered the Means to move the Charmer! These racking Thoughts did not leave me a Moment's Repose, and I resolved to make the Widow a visit, under pretence of shewing her a Piece I had composed in her praise. I asked leave of my intended Spouse to take a turn to *Salamanca*, to adjust some Family-Affairs: I took heed of saying any thing about my going to the Widow at *Venosa*. For as it was now a Fortnight since our Engagement, she might easily support an Absence of five or six Days; it also appear'd natural that I should put my Affairs in order before the Contract. She consented to my Departure, but enjoin'd me to return as soon as I could, assuring me that she should judge of my Passion by the Speediness of my Return.

So away went I, and in less than two Hours I arriv'd at *Venosa*; I visited the Widow, and Heaven seem'd to favour me: I found no body at home but my beautiful *Lorenza*, her Mother was gone to Mass. One may easily judge of the Transports of Joy that seiz'd me. But of what service was this happy Moment to me? Prevented by a Fear which is natural to all young Hearts, I durst not discover any thing of my Passion to her; scarce had my
Eyes

Eyes spoke, but I was afraid they were understood.

SHE betray'd an inexpressible Satisfaction to see me again, that ought to have embolden'd me : However I trifled away my Time to no purpose, till the Widow return'd, who embrac'd me tenderly, and told me she was greatly obliged to me, for that I had been so kind to think of her.

I presented to her the Piece which I had compos'd in her Praise ; she was in Raptures at it, and, till Dinner-time, did not cease to thank me. When we had dined, she took me apart, and told me that *Don Fernandez* imagin'd that I had discover'd I was the Author of the *Romance* above-mention'd, and that he was very angry at it, notwithstanding all that could be said to persuade him to the contrary. She added, that her Daughter's Indifference to him the more increased his Resentments, and that she desired me, whenever I was with her, to endeavour to inspire her with more favourable Sentiments for *Don Fernandez* ; because it was a very advantageous Match, which she had been for a long time attempting.

I promised to do it as well as I could, but it was, in reality, the least of my Design ; I only wished to be alone with this charming Person, being resolved to assume a little more Courage than I had in
the

24 *The Life and Adventures*

the Morning. It happen'd as I could wish ; in the Evening the Widow propos'd that we should take a walk in a kind of a *Mall* not far from thence, where all the *Beau-Monde* of that Place go often to taste the Sweetness of an Evening's Walk.

WHEN we arriv'd there, the Widow join'd some of her Acquaintance that she happen'd to meet there, and I found myself alone with the beautiful *Lorenza*. What tender things ought I not to have said to her ! Nevertheless I debated with myself above an Hour ; when I open'd my Mouth to tell her that I lov'd her, my Words seem'd frozen to my Lips : At last, coming to myself, I began to reflect on the Consequence of losing this Opportunity. Thus surmounting my unhappy Timorousness, *Beautiful Lorenza*, said I to her, how miserable has the Sight of you made me ! It's impossible for me to live without you, your charming Image incessantly pursues me, and I love you with the most sensible Passion that Imagination can form, without daring to hope that my Sighs will be agreeable to you.

I had no sooner ended these Words, which I pronounced with a trembling Voice, but *Don Fernandez* arriv'd ; that Sight congeal'd us into an Ice, and *Donna Lorenza* being astonish'd, was a long time without knowing what to say or do :
how-

however, she coldly reply'd to the Compliment that Don *Fernandez* made her, and whisper'd in my ear, Conduct me back to the place where my Mother is, and leave me there, as if by Accident you had met me in this Walk, where you shall stay till I send for you. I perfectly understood her, and it was executed just as she would have it: I led her to the Place where the Widow was; I left her with her and Don *Fernandez*, and they soon afterwards went home. While I walk'd alone, I made a thousand deep Reflections upon the hazard I had run in declaring my Passion in so open a manner.

I continued a long time in this Situation, and Night having driven the People from the *Mall*, I began to think it long before the beautiful *Lorenza* sent for me: I did not doubt but Don *Fernandez* would lie at the Widow's, and that all my Hopes which made me leave *Elaldea* would be frustrated.

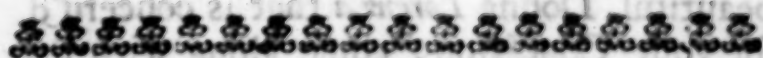
FULL of Grief and Despair, I took a new Turn in the Walk; but I intended it should be the last that I would take then: I hung down my head without taking notice of any thing about me, till I was alarmed with the Application of four or five Blows with a Cane one after another, which obliged me to face about: they came from the Hand of Don *Fernandez*. I

26 *The Life and Adventures*

flew upon him, snatch'd his Cane, and was about to return his Civility, when he drew his Sword, called up his Servants, who were not far off, and made several home Passes at me, which I had much ado to parry.

THEY came up; there was not one Soul in the Walks, so that I lay at the mercy of these Ruffians, from whom I would fain have disentangled myself; there was five or six of them to hold me, but my struggling only served to tear my Coat from top to bottom. They tyed my Hands together, and hung me on a Tree; and having tore my Breeches bit by bit, one of them gave me above two hundred Lashes with a Whip, which I hope will one day be repaid with Interest. After this they untied me, and left me on the spot for dead. They return'd back to the Widow, where I have since learned Don *Fernandez* made all the speed he could, to boast of his great Atchievements.

I was above an hour before I recover'd my Senses; when I found myself in this Situation, I imagin'd I was not in a condition to appear for some time before the beautiful *Lorenza*: I thought of nothing but Death, and I was even sorry that I had parry'd the Passes of the treacherous Don *Fernandez*.



C H A P. VI.

*The Treatment Pedrillo met with
from a Surgeon of the Village.*

I Was making a thousand direful Reflections, when I heard somebody coming towards the Place where I lay extended upon the Earth. As it was Night, and extremely dark, I could not distinguish any thing till I heard a Voice which call'd me. At first I trembled at it, but as I reflected they had omitted nothing to compleat their Vengeance, the second time it call'd I answer'd, and perceiv'd two Men come towards me. I ask'd them what they wanted with me? One of them reply'd, that he was the Surgeon of the Village, and that he had Orders to conduct me to his House, to cure the Bruises I had but just received. That is as much as to say, reply'd I, that Don Fernandez was not willing to kill me with his own Hand, to prevent the evil Consequences of such an Action, and that he has bribed you to finish the Work he has begun. No, no, fear nothing, reply'd he to me, I do not in the least approve of the Procedure of

28 *The Life and Adventures*

the cruel Don Fernandez ; and it is the beautiful Donna *Lorenza* that is concern'd for your Condition : come along with us, and we shall clear up to you the Truth of this matter.

HE did not fail to make me forget all my Misfortunes : I rose up as well as I could, and with their assistance I got safe to the Surgeon's House, where a Bed was prepared for that purpose, while he carefully examined my batter'd Carcass. As I had no dangerous Wound, he only rubb'd me with an Oil wonderfully efficacious in such Cases ; and shewing a Letter from *Lorenza*, which pray'd him to take care of me, he made me lie down.

As soon as I was in Bed, they brought me a Soupe, and an hour after some new-lay'd Eggs : I was just going to swallow them, when there came a Damsel from Donna *Lorenza* to learn my Condition ; I desired her to assure her Mistress of the just Sense I had of her Kindness.

WHAT an agreeable Night was this ! Whatever Inconveniencies my Return to *Elaldea* might put me to, I found myself too happy in having discovered the Sentiments of the amiable Donna *Lorenza* : I did not perceive myself any longer tempted with the Four Thousand Ducats, I even flatter'd myself that I ought to wait upon this generous Person.

Ch. 6. of Pedrillo del Campo. 29

ON the morrow the Surgeon enter'd my Room, and found me very much better: He sat near my Bed, and demanded the Cause of the extraordinary Passion of *Don Fernandez*. I related the whole matter just as it was. He expressed a sensible Concern for me, and bid me not spare any thing while I was at his House; for he owed his Fortune to *Donna Lorenza's* Father, and should be glad gratefully this way to acknowledge the Services which that Eminent Physician had done him.

HE sent for a Taylor to clothe me, and having made him take my measure, he ordered him to make choice of the finest Cloth that he could find in the Village, in case he had none at his own House. The Taylor reply'd, that we should be well satisfied with it, and that he would go and set all his Men at work, to serve me with the greater expedition.

WHEN the Taylor was gone out, the Surgeon told me he was obliged to visit his Patients, and offer'd me a Book to divert me till his Return. I accepted of his Kindness: he shew'd me many sorts, but seeing none there to my Taste; Stay, said he to me, I have here a Manuscript in an indifferent Condition, I will make you a Present of it, and you perhaps may pick something out of it which may hereafter be agreeable to the Publick; it is but a

C 3

rough

30 *The Life and Adventures*

rough unpolish'd Piece, there it is, read it.

HE gave me the Manuscript, which was intituled, *The Loves of Zerozaide and the Shepherd Alcidon*: As I have always kept the Original, I think myself oblig'd to acquit myself of the Conditions to which purpose it was presented to me; and the Reader will not perhaps be sorry, that I have given part of it here.



CHAP. VII.

The Loves of Zerozaide and the Shepherd Alcidon.

DURING the Time that the *Moors* held the Empire of *Granada*, there was no Family more distinguish'd among them than that of *Gazules*, it might even have been rank'd with the *Abencerrages* and the *Almoradis*; and yet the latter could not outshine this valiant Race. These three Families have furnished the Empire of *Granada* with several Kings, who have supported with Applause the Honour of their Names, and they have distinguish'd themselves yet more particularly by the Politeness of their Manners, directly contrary

to the natural uncultivated Behaviour of their Nation.

THE brave *Abraham Gazales* had a Daughter of a matchless Beauty, yet had Virtue which was Proof against all the Attempts of the most gallant Noblemen of the Court of *Granada*; she was not pleased with any of their Addresses, she even avoided them, and Solitude was her chief Delight.

HER Mother, who loved her to distraction, was obliged to stay with her the greatest part of the Year in the Country, to sooth her solitary Humour; and when Winter came, it was with greater Regret that this charming Lady left the Deserts to be the Ornament of a shining pleasurable Court: Love had captivated her tender Heart; even these Deserts were the Abode of the Object that had charmed her, and when she seem'd to sigh after the Pleasures of the Country, it was only for the sake of her rural Lover.

ONE day as she was walking about her House, she advanced insensibly toward a Plain where Shepherds had assembled their Flocks; she saw one among them so beautiful, so well made, in a word, so worthy to be belov'd, that she could not but admire him: his Manners were so easy and gallant, whatever she had observ'd pleas'd her, she was carry'd away insensibly from Admiration to Love. This Shepherd dis-

32 *The Life and Adventures*

fer'd greatly from the rest, he had nothing of their clownish Air, he made use of his Crook with a Grace peculiar to himself, his Complexion was finer than any of the Lords she had seen at Court; and, in short, he resembled *Cupid* disguised in the Habit of a Shepherd.

THE beautiful *Zerzaida* (for that was her Name) confounded, astonish'd, durst not, or rather had not power to speak to him at that time; but the next Morning a secret Inclination had drawn her on to the same Place: she there saw again the beautiful Shepherd; she discours'd with him. The Shepherd spoke so well, and with such a Grace, that Love wholly took possession of her, and from that time she sought so often to see him, that altho' she had not yet discover'd her Passion to him, he might easily perceive it.

SHE was every Evening on the Plain with her Maids of Honour; and the better to conceal her Passion, she pretended to take delight in entertaining herself indifferently with all the other Shepherds that she found there: But when one loves to such a pitch of Tenderness, how difficult is it to hinder it from being taken notice of? One of her Maids, to whom she allowed the greatest Freedom of Speech, seeing her one day extreamly pensive, begg'd to know the reason of it, named the

the beautiful Shepherd, in a word, she knew the way to get the Secret from her Heart. This was indeed afterwards a great Consolation to her; for nothing soothes the Sufferings of a Heart in Love, like the Pleasure of unfolding it to a faithful Confidant.

SHE often lamented her Condition to this Bosom Friend; Wherefore, *said she to her, her Eyes all bathed in Tears*, was I born so much above him? Or why is not this Shepherd sprung from Royal Blood? Is there one in all the Court of *Granada* more worthy of such a Rank than he? Dost not thou observe his Gait, his noble Mein, his genteel Behaviour? Heaven methinks has made him only to be mine, but Fate has made him for another.

EVERY day made still a fresh Addition to her Sorrow, and many Years were elapsed since she had first conceived the ardent Passion: All the Satisfaction she had tasted in that time, was to entertain herself in Discourse with the Shepherd about indifferent Matters, which she often did; but her prudent Confidant was always with her, and she gave him no other Marks of her Love, but the Sighs which the Violence of her Passion would not suffer her to stifle.

THE Shepherd, on his part, was no less to be pitied; none of all the Shepherdesses

34 *The Life and Adventures*

in his Hamlet made any Impression on him, he passed among them for a Man, of all others in the World, the most indifferent to Affairs of Love; and yet no one was more sensible of the Power of it. He continually addressed himself to Heaven with a thousand moving Complaints, he lamented the Lowness of his Condition, which forbid him to declare himself to the charming *Zerzaida*: He expected the Evening with incredible Impatience; and when he saw her appear, he play'd a thousand new pleasing chearful *Airs* upon his Pipe, which he had composed in the former part of the Day, to please the Royal Maid: Often did he present her with little tender Poems, dictated by Love, which equally surprized and charmed the beautiful *Zerzaida*; she was amazed to find a Shepherd with a Genius so elevated, and her Astonishment gave new Life to her Passion.

NOTHING pleas'd her so much as that which did honour to her Shepherd, and she could not conceal her Joy one day when he gave a Proof of his Courage and Address in the Presence of the rest. A furious Bull broke loose from his Stall, and fled, while a Multitude of Cow-herds who pursu'd, durst not pretend to stop him: The beautiful Shepherd, without considering the Danger he lay expos'd to, run before this unruly Animal, took him by
the

the Horns, and with a wonderful Address threw him upon the Ground; held him there till the Cow-herds came to him, and having put a Cord about his Neck, brought him back himself to the Stall.

THIS Action was very surprizing to the beautiful *Zerozaide*: The Shepherd return'd to her, and she congratulated him in Terms which redoubled his Passion; a secret Joy transported him, and surmounted his Timorousness, he was just a going to say what hitherto he had not done: but as he had always observ'd a Prudence not common to his Condition, he trusted only to his Eyes to speak, and *Zerozaide* understood them.

THEY pass'd many Years in this melancholy Condition; they lov'd each other to distraction, and neither durst declare it, and both of them languish'd in the most cruel Slavery that is possible to be imagined.

As often as the Shepherd attended upon *Zerozaide*, he sung nothing but the most languishing Airs; this which follows, he compos'd to make use of in his most gloomy Moments; he had even carved it on the Barks of several Trees.

How hard! how cruel is my Fate!

To love an Object so divine;

36 *The Life and Adventures*

I love, yet dare not intimate

That I for her my Life resign.

Echo, who only know'st my Grief,

Instruct me how to find Relief.

Tell my sad Tale both Night and Day.

And paint the Torment I endure;

How with sharp Pain I pine away,

Yet must not, cannot seek a Cure.

And tho my Lips the fatal Truth conceal,

Tell how my Tears the inward Smart reveal.

THE amorous Shepherd thus comforted himself during the Day, he found in the midst of his Torments great Relief from the Hope alone of seeing in the Evening that divine Creature to whom he was a Slave; but his Grief became more insupportable than ever, when he found himself at length reduced to a Condition worthy of Compassion.

THE beautiful Zerozaide came one Evening to meet him according to custom, but without that Air of Gaiety which was wont to inspire the desponding Shepherd: her Eyes were bathed in Tears, and the Charms of her Face were considerably eclipsed by the Bitterness of her killing Grief. Shepherd, *said she to him*, I am come to bid you an eternal Adieu; my Father will be here this Evening; he has destined me to a fatal Marriage: I delight

Ch.7. of Pedrillo del Campo. 37

to walk in this Plain; these Shades, this Solitude, even this Pipe, all have charmed me, and I despise the empty Pomp and all the vain Honours of the most splendid Court. But I must leave these Walks, never to see them more; they will betray me to the Arms of one, to whom I am utterly a Stranger; for if I had known him, without doubt my Father would have told me his Name, when he inform'd me of this unwelcome News. Shepherd farewell, be mindful that I was delighted with thy Songs, and that I saw thee with a secret Pleasure.

LOVE and her Grief were dictating these things to him, just when one came to give her notice that *Albrahim Gazules* was arrived with *Ismael Almoradis*: she was obliged immediately to leave him without saying any thing more, because there were People by; and the unfortunate Shepherd remained speechless and immoveable.

How great was his Grief when he came to himself, and reflected on the cruel Farewell which the beautiful *Zerozaide* had just been taking! His Head inclin'd, his Eyes fix'd upon the Earth, his Arms across in a melancholy manner, he was a long time without knowing what Steps to take: But at length not being able to resist the heavy Grief that sate upon him, a Torrent of Tears fell from his Eyes; and moving

to-

38 *The Life and Adventures*

towards his Flock, he drove it together, and committed it to the care of one of his Friends, and gave him charge, when Night came, carefully to drive them back to the Sheepfold.

WHEN he had put the Affairs in order in which he was concern'd, he went into a neighbouring Forest; he there pass'd over a Mountain frequented by none but unhappy Lovers, and finding himself in a dreary Vale where horrid Silence reign'd triumphant, he stopp'd; and pouring forth a fresh Flood of Tears, Merciless Fortune, cry'd he! are all thy Arrows spent? Behold I die! But think not that thou canst deprive Posterity of the remembrance of the Sufferings of my faithful Heart, and unhappy Destiny: these Trees shall Witnesses be of thy Injustice. At these Words he drew out his Knife, and on the Bark of several half-grown Oaks, he carved the following Words.

*Shepherds, if e'er your Flocks should chance to
stray,*

*To this dark Vale, where gloomy Horrors
reign;*

Read here my hapless wretched Lot, and say,

If justly I of Destiny complain:

To unrelenting Love I fall a Prize,

And yield my Life a willing Sacrifice.

Ch.7. of Pedrillo del Campo. 39

As soon as he had finished these few complaining Lines, he address'd himself to his tuneful Pipe, and thus he said; Sweet Comfort of my Sorrows! Thou chearful Pipe that I have loved so long! Thy Services are done, thou shouldst not then out-live me! How often have thy once-lov'd Sounds express'd my amorous Complaints? Let then thy Destruction be thy last best Witness of my Despair.

AT these Words, he broke it into pieces; and throwing himself on the verdent Bank of a crooked Stream, which, softly murmuring, stole along the Vale, and with his Sighs that hollow Mountains echoed back, the Air was fill'd with mournful Musick of his rebounding Sorrows.

MEAN while, *Zerzaida* no less afflicted, went to meet the fatal Blow which for ever was to divide her from her Shepherd; she did not doubt but her destined Spouse was the Nephew of *Ismael Almoradis*, she knew him well, and what Merit soever he could boast, she still gave the Preference to that of her faithful Shepherd.

WHEN she arriv'd at home, her Father embrac'd her with paternal Transports; and shewing her *Ismael Almoradis*, said, My Daughter, behold your Father-in-law, till now you have thought him childless; but he has a Son that he hitherto has been obliged to conceal, and to have him brought

40 *The Life and Adventures*

brought up in the Deserts, for fear that this dear Child, while yet sucking at the Breast, and being his only Hope, should be made a Victim to the Faction which was stirred up against the late King *Abenazer le Gaucher*, in case things went ill with him : But every thing being now calm, and after so many Revolutions, we behold the just and worthy King *Abenhosmin* on his Throne, who is one of the Family to which you are just going to have the Honour to be ally'd. The courteous *Ismael Almoradis* being willing to present to all the Court this his dear Son, who is not far off, he demands you for his Spouse, and we have just now sent for him ; you will see him in the Habit of a Shepherd, but let not this Disguise surprize you : you already know his Quality, and you cannot possibly wish for a Spouse more worthy of you.

ZEROZAIDE did not know what to think of this Discourse, several times she attempted to reply, but in vain, and only testify'd her Obedience by her profound Reverence. When she had recovered the first Emotion, she carefully reflected on her Father's Words ; she drew favourable Consequences from them, and even flatter'd herself that the Son of *Ismael Almoradis* could be no other than her lovely Shepherd.

WHAT

Ch. 7. of Pedrillo del Campo. 41

WHAT different Emotions distracted her Soul ! With what Impatience did she expect the Arrival of the Shepherd ! The Messenger returned with a *Villager*, who passed for his Father, but he was not to be found ; he had committed the care of his Flock to his Friend, without telling him whither he was going, which made him very uneasy.

THESE Circumstances left *Zerzaida* no room to doubt that this was her Shepherd ; but the first Transport of Joy caused by this Certainty, did not last long : Inquietude took place, because he was not to be found, even almost to Despair ; she imagin'd the worst that could happen, she feared he was brought to the last Extremity by the fatal Adieu. Go into the Forest, said she to the Villager, he is there without doubt ; for by his Description, I remember to have seen him enter there sometimes.

THEY obey'd her Orders with more Expedition, for that Prince *Ismael* began to be afflicted. The *Villager*, and two or three more of his Friends, went into the Forest ; they call'd the Shepherd over and over again, but the *Echo* only return'd the Sound, without being able to inform them of his Fate. However, they advanced ; and following the Way they fancy'd they had known, they came to the frightful Vale, where

42 *The Life and Adventures*

where they perceiv'd this tender Lover, to whom they spoke, but all in vain; his Eyes were closed, his Face disfigur'd, and his Body without motion. Alas! I am ruin'd, cry'd the Villager, the Son of my Prince is dead! A young Nephew that he took with him, mournfully lamented him: The Forest resounded with a thousand frightful Shrieks, each seeming to vie with each other in expression of their Concern. The Villager was resolv'd to wait for Death in this frightful Desert, rather than appear before Prince *Ismael*; but those who were with him, endeavour'd to comfort him, and lifted up the Shepherd upon their Shoulders, whilst the young Nephew, all melting in Tears, went before to give notice to *Albrahim Gazules* of this direful Accident.

PRINCE *Ismael* had no sooner heard it, but he tore his Hair and Beard, sent forth a thousand mournful Cries, cursing the Day, and doing many other things not fit to relate: *Zerzaida* was no less afflicted. It is hard to judge which of the two were most to be bewailed. At last they brought the Shepherd: This Spectacle redoubled the Grief of the Father, and of the intended Spouse, and of all those who were concerned; it lasted a long time. But when they least thought of it, the Body stirr'd. This Miracle agreeably surpriz'd the

Ch. 8. of Pedrillo del Campo. 43

the Company ; they brought the strongest *Volatiles* : he revived, and seeing before his Eyes the amiable *Zerozaide*, he soon recall'd his floating Spirits, and regain'd his pristine Vigour.

THEY inform'd him who he really was, and of the Quality of *Zerozaide*, whom he was to marry : Now it was he began to think he should die in earnest, so extream was his Joy. In short, they adorn'd him suitable to his Condition, they bestow'd his Shepherd's Garments on those who had brought him, and gave them besides large Rewards. Some Days after the Solemnity of the Marriage, they went to *Granada*, where they became the Ornament of the Court, and their Virtues an Example to Posterity.



CHAP VIII.

Pedrillo returns to Salamanca.

THE Surgeon spar'd no Pains nor Cost to procure a speedy Cure, and to demonstrate his Gratitude by the good Services which he did me : he even invited me to pass the more agreeable part of the Year with him. But after the expiration of six Days, I found myself in a Condition
to

44 *The Life and Adventures*

to go to *Salamanca*, and the Sense of *Don Fernandez's* Injury would not permit me to accept of his Proposal. I then wrote a Letter of Thanks to *Donna Lorenza*, not yet daring to appear in her presence; I gave it the Surgeon, praying him to deliver it into her own Hands, and I promis'd to satisfy him as soon as possible. But he reply'd, that he wanted for nothing; and that if he had had occasion for Money, he should not have return'd five-and-twenty Ducats, which *Donna Lorenza* had sent him to furnish me with every thing that was necessary. I told him, that since that was the case, I pray'd Heaven to enable me to acquit myself of the Obligation I ow'd him.

I was well enough equipp'd, and took the Road to *Salamanca*, firmly resolv'd to revenge myself some way or other of the Traytor *Don Fernandez*; I projected even upon the Road, the manner I intended to make use of, and I hoped to repay him with Interest for the Injury he had done me.

I arriv'd at *Salamanca* very *à propos*; my Grandmother was dying, and two or three female Neighbours of covetous Dispositions had beset her. Every thing was quiet upon my Arrival; and those who did not leave the House, under pretence of doing service to the dying Woman, wanted an
Ex-

Ch. 8. of Pedrillo del Campo. 45

Excuse to stay when they found there was no hopes of Recovery. It is true, they were not much longer necessary ; the good old Woman departed an hour after, and I found myself Heir, when I least thought of it, to about five hundred Ducats.

THIS gave me some Ease, and I now thought of nothing but revenging myself upon my Traitor. To this end I bought a long large double-edg'd Sword, which would have frighten'd a *Saracen*. Thus arm'd, I walk'd out Mornings and Evenings in the Streets, watching for my Enemy, that I might attack him vigorously : My whole Thoughts run upon this matter ; the Desire of growing Rich, Love, Reason, all gave place to my Revenge : but all my Search was in vain. A Month had elapsed without discovering Don *Fernandez*, and Money beginning to fail, I began to make some proper Reflections.

THUS plunged farther into greater Difficulties, I durst not return to *Elaldea* ; two Reasons deterr'd me : I had exceeded my appointed time of Return, and besides I feared that the old Gentleman would take it ill that I was absent so long from his House. I was obliged therefore to think of some new Condition, and I bent all my Endeavours that way.

ONE day, when I went out pretty early in the Morning to visit a *Dominican* Fryer,

46 *The Life and Adventures*

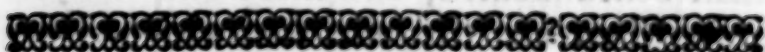
Fryer, who had promised to get me in Secretary to a Noble Lord, at the Turn of the Street I found myself nose to nose with my old *Governante* : All my Blood froze at the sight ; we both stood astonished for some time, till she had recover'd her Senses, and laying both her Hands upon my Hips, You are a very fine young Man, *said she to me*, you must be fought for, forsooth ! With you, Days are Months ; and you give yourself Airs at *Salamanca*, while I wait for you with impatience.

I did not know at first in what manner to reply to this Compliment ; however, I thought it was the best way to dissemble, and I told her that she ought not to disapprove of my Proceedings, because I had found my Grandmother extremely ill, and that she died a few days ago. Is this the Truth, *reply'd she to me*, and do you not deceive me ? I swore to her that every thing I said was true. Well, *said she to me*, since the Case is so, I forgive you, and I shall still preserve the Good-will I bear towards you ; I left my Master, to come to seek you, and I shall leave you no more till we are married.

THIS Proposal was not unpleasant, and the Four Thousand Ducats appear'd very engaging in the Situation I was in ; therefore I assured her, that I desired nothing more earnestly, than to see that momentous
Affair

Affair consummated, and that I had always preserv'd for her the same Inclinations she knew I had when I left her. She then demanded the Place of my Abode: as I was not very willing she should go to our House, I named to her a Part of the Town at a great distance from the Place where we were. But I was the Bubble to my own Craft; for she would needs go immediately and take possession of my Apartment as of her conjugal Abode, and told me she would positively lodge with her Husband, since she had found him.

I found myself in a great *Embarras*: at length, to gain time to think of some way of getting out of it, I propos'd to her to fetch her Baggage, that it might be carried to my House. She consented to it, and we went together; she relating the Inquietudes she had suffer'd on my account, and I praying to Heaven a thousand times to inspire me with some plausible Pretence to disentangle myself from her: But Heaven itself was the Cause of all my Disgrace!



C H A P. IX.

Pedrillo is obliged to leave Salamanca.

WE had walked about a quarter of an hour, and turned into a very narrow Street where I perceiv'd Don *Fernandez*, who made towards me. Anger burn'd in my Breast, I found my Fury again revived, and preparing myself for the Combat, *said I to him*, when he was come up; at which words I drew my long Sword, he his, and engaged as sharply as we could.

He push'd me vigorously; for my part I stood upon my Defence, and I made use of my two-handed Sword dextrously, so that the Combat was equally enough disputed: The *Governante* fled for fear, and left us to decide the Quarrel.

THE Doubtfulness of the Combat lasted long; mean while I summon'd all my Courage, redoubled my Efforts. When I found a favourable Opportunity, I aimed several Strokes at his Head with my Sword: He parried several, which dishearten'd me; besides, at the end of my bad Success, I threw myself upon him like a furious Lion,
and

and stunning him with several Strokes, which fell upon his Head as thick as Hail, I levell'd one so directly at him, that I smote off his Nose and part of one of his Lips. At this last Blow he fell upon the Earth for dead, and I imagin'd I had split his Skull: I did not stay for any thing more, but returning my Sword, I made the best of my way to the first Church I could find; there I lay in the Corner of a Chapel, and I thought at leisure what Rout I had best to take.

REFLECTIONS apart, I would have been glad to have received two hundred Lashes with a Whip, to have seen him alive; for I knew not where to hide my head. However, at length I resolv'd to go to *Valladolid*, in hopes of meeting again with my Mother; and when Night came on, I recommended myself to God and all my Saints, and put myself on my Journey. I travell'd all the Night, in mortal fear of being pursued; for at every little noise I heard, I thought myself undone: and whether my Fears were well grounded or not, I thought I should have died upon the spot, when after six or seven hours Walk I heard Horses coming towards me. I cross'd myself above thirty times; I laid myself down out of the Road, with my Belly close to the Earth, letting four Men

D

on

50 *The Life and Adventures*

on horseback pass by me, who discours'd very low one with another.

THEY had no sooner got at some distance from me, but I humbly kiss'd the ground, and return'd thanks to God for having deliver'd me from this Danger; without daring, however, to pursue my way. Day appear'd, and I found myself in an extensive Plain, where in a short time appear'd several Shepherds: I ask'd them what place I was in, for I had lost my Map. They reply'd, that I was but a quarter of a League from *Carpio*, (which is a Village situated about nine Leagues from *Salamanca*) I knew not whether I had best to go there.

I imagined to myself that the *Cavaliers* I had heard, had been dispatch'd to seize me, and I did not judge it very lucky to meet with them. After having debated with myself some time, I took courage, and resolv'd rather to die than be taken, and so continued my Rout.

IN half an hour I arrived at *Carpio*, and went into an Inn to take a little Refreshment, which I had not done in twenty-four Hours.

GOING into the Inn, I saw two Men booted; I thought I had known the elder of them without recollecting who he was: They gave me some Wine and a little Chit-terling they had ready; while I was eating,

Ch. 9. of Pedrillo del Campo. 51

I observed this Man, and he regarded me with the same Attention ; but we might have gazed at each other for ever without being the wiser, if the younger had not said, *Don Peyra*, it is time to depart. I then recollected that my Father had a Domestick of that Name, a Man of Intrigue, and who had faithfully served him in his Amours with my Mother.

THIS Remembrance encouraged and pleased me. We are going to depart, said *Don Peyra*, but I should be glad to be satisfied in one Particular, and that is the Name of that courteous *Cavalier*, which concerns me much.

As I was satisfied that he could not be Villain enough to betray me, but on the contrary the Memory of my Father might be dear enough to him to cause him to do me Service ; I have been, said I to him, some time before I could recollect your Name ; but let me now embrace you as my Father, since it was you that took care of me in my Infancy. Happy Day for me ! cry'd he, and what Pleasure shall I do to my dear Master, when I present him with a Son, which he has wished to see a long time !

I understood nothing of this Language, and I was just going to desire him to explain himself, when he said to me, *Don Pedrillo del Campo*, (so I call you, for you
D 2 have

52 *The Life and Adventures*

have without doubt preserv'd that Name) come along with me, Fortune offers you her Hand, and you are the Object of the Desires of the Father of *Don Alphonso Castro Quevadara*. Afflicted at the Loss of this Son he lov'd so tenderly, he loves that which he has left behind him, and he has sent to seek you through all *Spain*; come along with me, come and compleat his Desires, and give him a Satisfaction which will be happy both to himself and you.

I desir'd nothing more than to follow him, which I did without farther Ceremony: He hired me a Horse of one of the Villagers, and after having din'd at *Valverde*, we arrived at the House of Senior *Alphonso Castro de Quevadara* in the Evening.



C H A P. X.

Pedrillo finds himself at his Ease.

IT was a magnificent Castle, situated upon the Banks of a River call'd *Davaton*, at two Leagues distance from *Hogiazex*; the sight of it was extremely beautiful, and nothing appear'd more agreeable than the little Hills that were about it.

We alighted into a spacious Court, where several of the Domesticks came to take our
Horses.

Ch.10. of Pedrillo del Campo. 53

Horses. *Peyra* told them who I was ; they all saluted me with Transports of Joy, that encreas'd my Admiration. Some of them run before to give notice to Senior *Alphonso*, and in a short time I beheld all the House coming to the Place where I was.

WE were pulling off our Boots, when the old Gentleman came himself : He threw his Arms about my Neck, and making no manner of doubt but that I was the Son of the late *Don Alphonso Castro* because I perfectly resembled him, he loaded me with Caresses ; he led me by the Hand, one Boot on and the other off, into his magnificent Apartments. He order'd that something should be immediately brought to refresh me, and weeping with Joy, he cry'd out, Ye Gods ! you at length have open'd the Gates of Mercy towards me, and have crown'd me with my utmost Wishes.

THE good Man did not know how sufficiently to demonstrate his Joy ! he set all his Domesticks at work, who almost in the twinkling of an Eye brought up a very splendid Repast : He almost burst himself to keep me in Countenance. As for me, finding my self at so good an Ordinary, I plentifully made good my Twenty-four Hour's Fast.

IN came *Peyra*, and Senior *Alphonso* demanded what News he had brought from *Salamanca* ? He said, there was little be-

54 *The Life and Adventures*

sides a Story of one *Don Fernandez*, who was drub'd by a Stranger whom they knew not, and who had given him a Stroke which had deprived him of his Nose, and part of one of his Lips. I was overjoy'd to hear he was not dead, but I did not boast that it was I who had done this mighty Feat.

SENIOR *Alphonso* determined that I should hereafter bear the Name of *Don Pedro Castro de Quevadara*; and now being look'd upon as his Son, he assigned me an Apartment and Servants, and order'd *Peyra* to equip me according to my Rank and new Condition, so that I found my self well fed, well cloathed, and well esteemed.

How unconstant is Fortune, said I to my self! Just before the lowest Spoke of her Wheel was downward, and now, I had nothing more to desire of her: Every thing seems favourable to me; all are eager to do me Pleasure. I am no longer *Pedrillo* the Whipper, nor *Pedrillo* the whipt, nor in short the *Pedrillo* that was reduced to the necessity of espousing a Monster. I am a Nobleman to whom they make Court, and I bear a Name respected by all *Spain*.

THESE Subjects of Admiration entirely took me up for some Days; but when I recover'd my self from this Dream, I began to think it long since I had seen my amiable *Donna Lorenza*: Her Image was always in my Mind, and I was truly sensible

Ch. 11. of Pedrillo del Campo. 55

ble of the Torment of my Absence. As the old Gentleman knew that I was a Man of Letters, he attributed my Meditations to the Passion I had for Study ; and he often told me, that I must not apply my self too much to it, lest I should fall ill.



C H A P. XI.

Pedrillo sets out for Ventosa.

HOW imperfect are the Pleasures of this World ! The most exquisite Delights are tinctur'd with Bitterness ; and we are no sooner come to the Enjoyment of what we wish'd, but we have new Desires.

My first and principal Ambition was always that of being rich : I had now got what I chiefly aim'd at, but my good Fortune redoubled my Passion, and I was impatient to share it with *Lorenza*. Alas ! said I continually to my self, what does my beautiful *Lorenza* think ? For two Months past she could not possibly hear any News of me, she is ignorant of my Fate and Fortune, and perhaps is angry at my Ingratitude ; she has banished me for ever from her Remembrance.

How can I dispose of the Riches that have fallen to my Lot ! Ought I not to

56 *The Life and Adventures*

haste to throw them at her Feet ! But I am a Slave to this very Wealth ; it is that which rivets me here, far from the lovely Object, without which I cannot live. Cruel Fortune ! withdraw thy Favours, and restore me to my Mistress : In lifting me to the Height of Fortune, I am thrown down into the Abyss of Disquietude, and thou hast only deprived me of Misery, to make me yet more miserable.

I spent 8 Months in this unhappy Condition ; every Pleasure grew insipid, and it was time for Heaven to take pity on my Sufferings. The good Man had a Defluxion on his Lungs ; his Age, and the Nature of his Disease, gave the Physicians reason to predict, that his Race was almost run : They therefore gave him to understand, that it was time to put his House in Order for his greater Satisfaction ; so he began to discharge his Conscience. He sent for a Notary, made his Will, and the Medicines, which the Physicians administered to him in great quantities, left no room to doubt of the Consequence ; for in about a Fortnight's time *Don Alphonso Castro de Quevedara* was no more.

He acknowledged me in his Will for his Son, and consequently left me his lawful Heir : I gave Orders for a very pompous Funeral, and a magnificent marble Monument : His Epitaph was inscribed
with

with Letters of Gold, which I cannot recollect.

I discharged all the pious and other Legacies, and after having cleared off the Debts of the Deceased, and regulated the Domesticks, whom I still kept, I thought of nothing else but returning to my beautiful *Lorenza*.

I was contriving to depart in a very little time for *Ventosa*, when my Hag of a Governante came in quest of me : I was greatly surpriz'd to see her at my House early one Morning ; I ask'd her what she wanted with me ? Don't you remember then, *said she*, that you have made me a Promise of Marriage ? That it is thou who hast seduced me ; who hast made me leave a good Master to seek thee out ; and hast made me throw aside all other Considerations ?

I reply'd, that she was mad, and that after she had refresh'd herself, the best Counsel I could give her was to return back to *Salamanca*, or to take any other Road that pleas'd her better. Unhappy Man, *added she to me*, wilt thou then see me no more ? Now Fortune smiles upon thee, thou play'st the Tyrant : When thy Circumstances were low, and thou wast nothing but a paltry Pedagogue, thou didst not treat me with such Barbarity. Base Man ! thou didst not love me, thou aimedst

58 *The Life and Adventures*

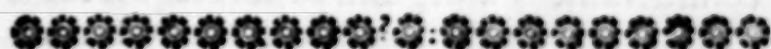
at nothing but my Riches : But think not thou shalt quit me at so easy a Rate ; and if I must go, I will first tear out those Eyes.

At these last Words she leap'd upon me, and she certainly had done what she said, if, more resolute than I was the Day she embraced and enchanted me with her seducing Speeches, I had not disengag'd my self from her by some Kicks I gave her on the Belly. Three or four of my Domesticks, Witnesses of this Scene, handsomely maul'd her, and duck'd her in the River ; threatning her, that if ever she came back, she must expect to meet with a great deal worse Treatment.

I could not but think that that this was an extraordinary Whimsy of the old Woman, who had got it into her Head that I was obliged to marry her. How partial are Women, said I to my self ! This walking Shadow thought herself as charming as a Girl of Fifteen, and so indeed think the Generality of her Sex : Women would be adored even with one Foot in the Grave ; and how little engaging soever they are, they fancy one ought to look upon them as the most beautiful Creatures in the Universe.

I recover'd this little Ruffle, and employed all my Thoughts on my Journey. I took *Peyra* with me, and equipping my self

self as splendidly as the Prince of *Leon*, I set out for *Ventosa*, resolving to fetch thence my beautiful *Lorenza*.



CH A P. XII.

Pedrillo is betrothed to Lorenza.

I Alighted at my Surgeon's, who embraced me heartily : He told me, with Transports of Joy equal to those of a Father who has found his lost Son, that no more was said of Don *Fernandez*, who did not die of the Stroke I gave him, and that I arriv'd just in the Nick of Time, because in a very few days Donna *Lorenza* was to go into a Convent, and turn profess'd Nun : He added to me, that he did not doubt but the *Chagrin* of not hearing any News of me, was the reason she had made such a Resolution, for that since my leaving his House he had several Discourses with her, by which he perceiv'd that she loved me to Distraction.

At these Words I embrac'd him more affectionately than ever, and I related to him the Turn of my Fortune : He admired the Inconstancy of *Chance*, and made himself merry beforehand with me upon the happy Success of my Wishes, which without

60 *The Life and Adventures*

out doubt were going to be consummated. I made him a Present that I had prepared for that purpose of a Diamond of a very considerable Value, and of several Pieces of Plate : He made me many Compliments thereupon, after which we went together to the Widow's.

SHE was extreamly surprized to see me. Are you in reality *Don Pedrillo* ? said she. No, Madam, answer'd I, it is not *Don Pedrillo* that you see, it is *Don Pedro Castro de Quevadara* ; it is a Lover favour'd by Fortune, and acknowledged for the lawful Heir of the Lord *Don Alfonso Castro de Quevadara*, who departed this Life about a Month since. I come to demand the beautiful *Lorenza* ; she is all that is wanting to compleat my Felicity, whom I expect from your hands.

The good Lady caressed me a thousand times, and would know by what means Heaven had raised me to such a Pitch of Happiness. I run over in a few Words my Adventures, and prayed her not to hinder me any longer from seeing her amiable Daughter. They told her I was arrived, and she ran with such Eagerness, that she forgot to wipe from her Eyes the Flood of Tears in which they were bathed. I embrac'd her tenderly, and told her, that I was at present in a Condition to demonstrate to her my Gratitude and my Love.

Ch. 12. *of Pedrillo del Campo.* 61

Love. I observed, at the Relation of my new Fortune, an extraordinary Change in her beautiful Countenance, which continual Grief had visibly eclipsed. At her Reply, I was in such a Transport of Joy, that were it possible to have been effected this way, I should certainly have died upon the Spot.

The Surgeon offered me an Apartment ; but the Widow would not permit that I should lodge at any other House than her own, which was the kindest thing I could wish : I there continually enjoy'd the Presence of an Object I lov'd more than my Life, and I could for ever have talk'd to her of my Love.

After two or three Days Repose, we came to an Agreement upon the Marriage, which was done without difficulty ; so that in a few Days after they assembled all their Relations to be Witnesses to the Ceremony of our Contract, which was to be perform'd that Evening. A magnificent Entertainment was prepar'd ; my intended Spouse appear'd more beautiful than ever, and was richly adorn'd to grace the Solemnity. As to myself, I was dress'd in a very gay Manner, my Habit was of blue Velvet, lin'd with yellow Satten, and set off with a magnificent Embroidery of Silver, my Ruff in the smallest Pleats of
the

62 *The Life and Adventures*

the finest Lace, and all the rest of my Dress was of a new and charming *Gout*.

WE went in the greatest Pomp to this agreeable Ceremony, which was executed by the Curate of the Parish; all the People of the Village ran together, and every one said aloud they had never yet seen so beautiful a Couple.

THE Solemnity being over, we returned to the Widow's; but when we were all got into the House, I went out again to give some Order to *Peyra*, whom I had left at the Surgeon's, and I was very much surpriz'd, when at about twenty Paces distant from the Widow's, a Man laying his Wand upon my Shoulder, said to me, *El Rey manda, yo te toque*; I arrest you by the King's Command. I stood immovable, and four others of his Band leaping upon me, took away my Sword; and having set me upon a Horse, they led me away, neither my dear *Lorenza*, nor the rest of the Company, being able to hear my Cries.

C H A P.



C H A P. XIII.

Pedrillo is led to Salamanca, and what happened to him there.

WHEN they had made me Prisoner, they did not fail of observing their laudable Custom, that is, of pillaging me more unmercifully than Robbers on the Highway. I asked them civilly what Crime I had committed, and bid them have a care of what they did, assuring them it would cost them dear : They led me almost naked to *Salamanca*, threw me into a very obscure Prison, and put Fetters on my Legs. When we were come to the Gates of the City, we there saw the infernal *Governante*, who waited for me, and cried out, when she saw me, Oh ! Oh ! is the Bully there ! We shall see fine Sport. She followed me along with abundance of Fish-women and Children, and cried, Behold *Pedrillo del Campo* ! even to the Prison Gate, where they bid me good-night in such a scornful Tone, that I was almost vexed to death.

I ruminated all Night in my Thoughts on what should be the Cause of this Disgrace :

64 *The Life and Adventures*

grace: I feared that the old Hag had stirr'd up against me some of the Relations of Senior *Alphonso*, who, as I imagined, intended to have frighten'd me by this Procedure, to give up my Inheritance. For this reason I armed my self against all their Attacks, and resolved rather to die in Prison, than give up what belonged to me in favour of those devouring Wolves.

BUT I thought no more of *Don Fernandez*, when it is he alone I should have most suspected. The old Woman had caused him to give a Letter of Attorney to the greatest Villain in *Salamanca* to prosecute this Affair: She made Sollicitations to all my Judges, and to compleat my Disgrace, I was to be examin'd the next Morning by a Knight of Holy *Hermanidad*, with whom I had had a Dispute some days before at *Hogialex*.

THERE was nothing wanting more to make me foresee all that would happen to me: In short, I remonstrated as well as I could the Injury that *Don Fernandez* had done me, and the Manner of my Revenge: My Duel past for an Ambuscade, I was condemn'd to the Gallies for six Years, and my Goods confiscated, part of them to the Profit of his Majesty, part to the Hospital, and the rest to *Don Fernandez*. They shut me up in the Prison
closer

Ch. 13. of Pedrillo del Campo. 65

closer than ever, and fifteen Days after,
they put me in Chains to send me to
Barcelona.

*The End of the First Part of the
Life of Pedrillo del Campo.*



T H E



THE
L I F E
O F

Pedrillo del Campo.

P A R T II.

C H A P. I.

*Pedrillo arrives at Barcelona, and is
beloved by the Captain of the
Galleys.*

Nothing is lasting in this World ; the
sweetest Pleasures are transitory,
and we truly compare the Life of
Man to the restless Ocean.

These are the Reflections I made during
my Journey from *Salamanca* to *Barcelona* :
The

The Resoluteness of Fortune to persecute me had entirely weaned me from Earthly Good. I bent my whole Endeavours to please that God who could alone deliver me from a Life so wretched, and so proper to attract the Beams of his Mercy: But the Time was not yet come. I arrived at *Barcelona*, and fell to the Lot of a young Captain of an Air brisk and lively, which made me think at first sight that I was not fallen into very good Hands. Mean while my good Mein pleased him, and he freed me from tugging at the Oar to have me near his Person; so that I was at first his *Valet de Chambre*, a little while after his Factor, his Intendant, his Secretary, and in a word his *Factotum*.

I discharged all my Offices carefully enough, and I thank'd Heaven for having at least bestow'd upon me an Employment agreeable to my Character. Indeed when I exercised the Office of Intendant, I took care to make him pay enough for every thing I did, as all those of the same Employment are wont to do, and by my Industry I found my self in a situation agreeable enough.

My Captain observ'd that the Letters I wrote in his Name were well dictated: He judg'd that I had Learning, and after some Conversation which he had with me, he found that he was not mistaken. He discover'

68 *The Life and Adventures*

cover'd to me the Satisfaction he took in it, and had a mind to know what Crime I had committed, which had been the Cause of my being condemn'd to the Gallies; telling me, that it was pity that a Man of Sense, as I was, should be reduced to so deplorable a Condition. I related to him my Adventures at length, at which he seem'd surpriz'd: He pity'd me, and promis'd to look upon me with a better Regard than the rest of the unhappy Persons, whom cruel Fate had made my Fellow-Sufferers.

HE kept his Promise with me, and in few Days after he frankly open'd himself to me. *Perrillo, said he to me, I am in love with the most beautiful Lady in Barcelona; she is the Wife of one of the most potent and noble Lords in this City; but he is insupportably jealous, and with all the Artifice that Love can inspire me with, I still shall stand in need of all thy Wit. I promis'd to employ my self carefully to find out all possible Means of doing him Service: I added however, that it was necessary that I should become acquainted at the House of this amiable Lady, assuring him, that when both Parties had Intelligence of each other, thenceforward every thing would be easie.*

To this end, he gave a Feast the next Day on board the Galley to Senior Don
Diego

Diego Farnexo and his Spouse, who was the Lady my Master loved so passionately. He did not doubt but he should be invited to his House in his turn, and that I should have leisure enough to *reconnoitre* the Places where I might erect my amorous Batteries.

I had never seen any thing so polite as this Entertainment : The Galley was adorned with Variety of Streamers that enchanted the Eye ; a thousand kind of Flowers that cover'd the Deck, yielded a delightful Odour, and I fancied myself to be in that enchanted Island where Love's bright Goddess makes her abode, of which the Poets have given us so pleasing a Description.

A magnificent Repast was served in, the great Guns saluted the Company, which was numerous and agreeable : five or six young Maids, mixing their sweet Voices with the Melody of Lutes, made an admirable Consort, while the Guests gave themselves up to the Delights of the Table.

My Captain did not at all exceed when he boasted of the Beauty of the Lady ; she excelled all that I had seen before, and I did not know any but my beautiful *Lorenza* who might dispute the Prize. The sad Remembrance had well nigh destroy'd me, if by the Example of the Guests I had not with Bumpers chased away the cruel Grief.

THE

70 *The Life and Adventures*

THE Wine was excellent, and the Lady's Husband push'd it briskly about. My Master, who was a stout Drinker, still encouraged him; so that the Lord and three or four of the rest were so heartily fuddled, that they were forced to be put to bed, where they lay till the next Morning.

WHEN Night came on, some of the Company talk'd of going away, but the Gentlemen who were fuddled curs'd all those who proposed it: they staid however some time longer, and again and again desired them to go; but seeing it grew late, and that they were not in a condition to go, the Company resolved to leave them asleep, and to depart without them.

THERE were but two Men left behind, who were not sufficient to accompany seven or eight Ladies, who found themselves without any body to conduct them. My Master offer'd his Service to wait on his Lady home, and order'd me to follow him.

WE went ashore; the Wind was excessive high, all our Flambeaux went out, and we found ourselves in so great an Obscurity, that we could not see ach other. However, my Master, who knew the City perfectly well, and who was accustomed to walk by night, went first, holding me under the Arm, and told us that we must follow

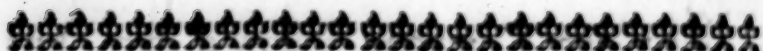
Ch. I. *of Pedrillo del Campo.* 71

follow him, and he would lead us the right way.

ALL the Company follow'd him, but when we had walk'd a long time, my Breeches on a sudden fell down to my heels, and I was obliged to mend the String behind, which was broke. As soon as I had done it in the best manner that I could, I run to the end of the Street to overtake my Master, but I could not find him again. Not knowing what Road he and the Company had taken, I knew not which way I had best to go: I listen'd there attentively to hear if he would not call me, and while I was muttering Oaths, I heard the Voice of a Maid, which said to me, *Is it you, Gabaletto? Come in quickly, I have waited for you this two hours; the Lord Don Diego Farnezo my Master is gone with my Lady aboard Don Juan Capate's Galley, and we shall have free Liberty till their Return.* When she had ended these words she came towards me, and giving me a soft Kiss, and taking me by the Hand, conducted me into the House, desiring that I would step as softly as 'twas possible.



C H A P.



C H A P. II.

*The Death of Gabaletto. They are
for fleaing Pedrillo alive.*

I Did not know to what all this tended, and I abandoned myself to the Capriciousness of Fortune : I followed her on tiptoes ; we went up into a very high Room, whose Door stood ready open ; she groped out the Bed, and placed me upon it, and seated herself near me : My dear Friend, *said she to me*, thou hast been very tedious, and I have been very uneasy. I made no Reply to all her gracious Words, and I contented myself with caressing her, to express the Sense I had of her Goodness. She was at last displeased with my Silence, and said, My dear *Gabaletto*, art thou struck dumb, that thou dost not speak ? I then perceived myself obliged to answer, and seeing I could dissemble no longer, and that I might make use of her Error to triumph over the Appearance of Virtue, which Girls pretend to, to oppose the Importunities of Men, to inspire them with a false Opinion of their Chastity ; I embraced her, and said, in a tender moving
Tone,

Ch.2. of Pedrillo del Campo. 73

Tone, Fair Object, whose Charms are eclipsed by the envious Obscurity of Night, I should be guilty of a Crime to abuse you any longer; I am not the happy *Gabaletto*, whose Name you pronounce with so much pleasure: But that need not hinder you from heaping Felicity upon a Heart capable of loving you with greater Passion than that of a Lover who neglects the charming Bliss, and who seems not to deserve the Love, which you retain for him in spite of his Indifference.

HURRY'D away with Passion, I continu'd my Discourse, not perceiving that she was vanish'd, when I heard somebody stepping softly to the Chamber-Door; and listening, I heard a Person call in a low Voice, *Isabella, Isabella!* I made no doubt but it was *Gabaletto*; and as I had reason to believe he came in by stealth, I got up and answer'd boldly, *Who is there?* Frighten'd to hear a Male Voice, he was in such haste to go down, which he did with such precipitation, that he made but one step from the top to the bottom.

THE Noise of the Fall put all the House in an uproar, all the Domesticks ran to see what was the matter; but he did not stay to be beat, for he expir'd a minute before they came.

As to myself, I was thinking how I might best get out of the *Pramunire*, and

I saw no other way of doing it, but by saying I was a Servant to Don Juan, who was well known to the Family, as it was easy to guess by what *Isabella* said when she first spoke to me in the Street: I therefore went down boldly, and found myself in a paved Court, where the unfortunate *Gabaleto* had beat out his brains, and where a great number of Domesticks were got together, reasoning upon what had happen'd.

THEY were astonished to see me, and demanded who I was? I replied, that I had the honour to belong to Don Juan Capate, who was bringing back their beautiful Mistress, of whom I had lost the sight at the end of the Street, without knowing which way they went. One of them, who thought himself a *Wiseacre*, said this is nothing but a Pretence; and taking me by the Collar, told the rest he thought it was best to flea me alive, for that I look'd like a Thief.

THIS Advice was well received; two or three of them presently laid me flat on my face, so that I did not doubt but they were going to execute their Doctor's Orders; when my Master arrived happily for me with the beautiful *Donna Farnexa*, and seeing me all bloody in the hands of these Butchers, he demanded what I had done to deserve this Treatment? I replied,
that

Ch. 2. of Pedrillo del Campo. 75

that having lost sight of him, I went to seek him, and instead of finding him, I had met with a Legion of Devils, who took me for a Thief, and who were preparing to flea me alive, notwithstanding all I could say to persuade them that I was your Servant.

DONNA *Farnez*o was in a Passion: they asked pardon for the Injuries they had done me, and excused themselves by saying, that they thought I had made use of the Name of Don *Juan* to clear myself of a bad Intention, since another Man, who seemed to be in my company, had kill'd himself by a Fall from the top of the Stairs.

AT this Accident Donna *Farnez*o was frightened, and my Master trembled, when he knew 'twas *Gabaletto*, who, as I afterwards understood, was a Man of Intrigue, who furnish'd them with Opportunities of seeing each other. They did not however discover any thing of it, but Donna *Farnez*o gave orders that they should take away the dead Body from the House, and that thenceforward they should treat me with more Humanity. She went up stairs with my Master to drink Chocolate, and soon after *Isabella* came down to make it.

SHE was a little liquorish Hussy, and had an Air which pleas'd me; she had, without a great deal of Beauty, every thing that charm'd and merited the Con-

76 *The Life and Adventures*

stancy of a Man of Gallantry. What pains soever she took to conceal her Trouble, I easily perceiv'd she was extremely disorder'd, without being able to distinguish whether it was through Surprize or Grief. As I was not able to find an opportunity of speaking to her without observation, my Doubt was not determin'd, and I lost all the Advantage that Fortune had bestow'd upon me : I did not indeed despond, and I was in hopes of finding a more favourable Occasion hereafter.

WHEN my Master had pass'd away two Hours with *Donna Farnexo*, he thought it proper to retire : Having call'd me to him, he presented me to the Lady as a Man who might be useful to them, and told *Isabella* she must comfort herself, for that I was equally as good as *Gabaletto*. I should have been pleas'd if this short Conversation had lasted longer ; but my Master took his leave of his Lady, and I of *Isabella*, and we return'd home.



CHAP.



C H A P. III.

Don Frederic gives an Entertainment to Don Juan and the rest of the Company.

WHEN we were got out, I related to my Master *Isabella's* Mistake, which made him laugh: He told me he went farther than *Donna Farnexo's* House, because she was willing to wait upon another Lady of the Company home, and rested herself there some time. We got to his Lodgings; my Master threw himself upon the Bed, and gave orders to be waked early in the Morning, with intent to return to the Galley, and learn what was become of *Don Diego de Farnexo*.

THE next day there was another Feast, and most of them got their Doses a second time: This I am sure of, that they were all of them a little boozy, when they went ashore, where they return'd thanks to my Master, and every one went his own way.

As I was very glad that my Master came back to *Donna Farnexo's*, because I had conceived some Inclination for *Isabella*, I applied myself seriously to find out some

78 *The Life and Adventures*

Excuse for going into that Lady's House ; and I had been thinking on it two days, when one of my Master's Guests came to invite him in his turn to an Entertainment in the Country, where he had a mind to regale the whole Company who had been aboard the Galley.

My Master accepted the Proposal, and the next Morning being magnificently dressed, went to join Don *Farnezio* and his Spouse, with whom he set out for the Place appointed. He ordered me to go along with him. But however agreeable this Entertainment seem'd to me, I was extremely concerned to see the Execution of my amorous Designs postponed ; for *Isabella* was left at home. However, it was my business to obey, and we arrived in less than an hour at Don *Frederick's* House, which was about three quarters of a League from the City.

THE Edifice was extremely beautiful, and might rather be called a Palace than a Country-House. A spacious Garden and perfectly well kept, was one of the principal Ornaments of it ; and a little farther there was a charming Grove, which form'd a pleasing Labyrinth, where my Master wander'd more than once with the lovely Donna *Farnezio*, whilst her Husband was drowning his Jealousy in a full Cup of Nectar.

D O N

Ch. 3. of *Pedrillo del Campo*. 79

DON Frederic even excelled my Master's Magnificence: All the Game of *Catania* seem'd to have been brought to him, and I could not help thinking, when I saw the Preparations that were making for the Feast, that we should stay there at least a Fortnight. This Gentleman was up to the ears in love with a pretty Girl enough, call'd *Lucinda*, whose Mother was at this Entertainment, and who was of one of the first Families of *Guadalaxara*. Wherefore *Don Frederic* let nothing be wanting, to make as splendid an Appearance as possible.

IN the mean while, my Master, who was of a generous Disposition, was greatly nettled at it; and when they were at dinner, as one of the Ladies had told him that he had forgot, when they were aboard his Galley, to let them sail a League or two out to Sea, and that she durst not tell him how agreeable it would have been to the Company; he laid hold of this Pretext, and invited them again for the Monday following.

DON Farneso replied, that that Day must be his to give them his Revenge, and that it was but just that every one should have his turn: But my Master being a little touch'd, would not desist from his Entreaties, which he made so well, that they were obliged to consent to it.

80 *The Life and Adventures*

THE Day passed away very agreeably, and when Dinner was over, they set to Dancing, which they held till Supper-time. The Supper was still more sumptuous than the Dinner; delicious Wines flow'd round in great Abundance, and this Repast lasted till it was Day, which obliged the Guests to rise from Table, and return home, promising on Monday following to wait on Don Juan aboard his Galley.



C H A P. IV.

Pedrillo's Dream.

AS soon as we were arrived, my Master and I were thinking to take a little Repose; however, I told him before he lay down, that I had thought of a clever Invention of conveying him to Donna Farnexo. He reply'd, that that would give him infinite Pleasure, but that at present nothing was to be thought of but making preparations for the Entertainment he was to give on Monday; and that, when that piece of Gallantry was over, we should be more at leisure to put the Project I had thought on in execution.

Ch. 4. of Pedrillo del Campo. 81

I went to bed, and being in the midst of a deep Sleep, methoughts I saw my beautiful *Lorenza* in wrath, who reproach'd me with my Infidelity; and her Eyes swimming in Tears, she address'd herself to me in the following manner: Perjur'd Man! is this the way thou treatest me? Have I not cause enough for Complaint, without the Addition of thy Scorn to the Rigour of my Fate?

HER Words were interrupted by a thousand Sighs, and I blush'd at my Crime, not knowing what to say, when shewing me two Nuns who followed her, offering her a Vail, she thus went on: Ungrateful Man! my Vengeance is ready; this Vail is going to restore my Liberty, and to comfort me for thy Loss. Her Threatnings struck me with a terrour; I begg'd a thousand pardons, and I conjur'd her to avert her cruel Punishment. Leave me, said she to me; 'tis the only Remedy I have to ease me of the Misery that overwhelms me. At these words she was going to put on the Vail which the two Nuns presented to her; but I leap'd up with so much violence to snatch it from her, that I had like to have beat out my Brains against my Chamber-Wall, and fell all along upon the Floor with so terrible a noise, that Don Juan, who was in Bed in

82 *The Life and Adventures*

the Chamber under mine, awaked, and came to see what was the matter.

I was stretch'd out upon the Floor without Sense or Motion; he thought I was asleep, and did all he could to wake me: but he perceiv'd at length that I was in a Trance, and by the help of some strong Spirits he brought me to myself again, and ask'd me what ail'd me? I reply'd in a melancholy Tone, that I had just receiv'd notice of the greatest Evil that I could possibly be sensible of; and related to him the Vision which I had seen. He said every thing he could to comfort me, and to ridicule such vain Apprehensions; and perceiving that I was all bloody, he call'd up some of his other Domesticks, who bathed my Head with Brandy, and put me again into my Bed, where I could not possibly shut my Eyes, or take any Repose, so much was I tormented by the cruel Impressions which my Dream had made upon me.

I continu'd two whole Days in this Condition, and my dear Master came often to comfort me. He was indeed such a Consolation to me, that I should entirely have forgot my Misery, if he had staid continually with me; but he no sooner left me, than Despair took place, and offered a thousand frightful Images to my Mind, which made me weary of my Life.

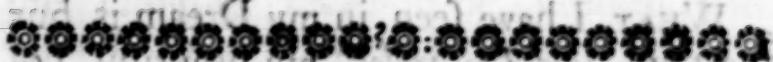
WHAT

Ch. 4. of Pedrillo del Campo. 83

WHAT I have seen in my Dream is but too true, *said I to myself*, my beautiful *Lorenza* is without doubt upon the brink of turning Nun; and I shall lose her for ever. But what Hope is there left, *added I*? may I flatter myself that *Lorenza* shall always be my Spouse? would she have a Galley-Slave for her Husband?

A moment after I had made these Reflections, I flatter'd myself that *Lorenza* had Passion enough to pass over this Consideration, since I had committed no infamous Crime, and that Injustice alone had caused my Misfortune.

MEAN while, I was obliged to make a Vertue of Necessity, and, weary of Thought, I appeased my Uneasiness as well as I could, determining to write to *Lorenza*, not having dared to do it before, because of my wretched Condition; I said all that Love could inspire me with, and my Misery would permit. I did not forget to represent to her, that I was neither unworthy of her Esteem nor of her Love, though reduced to this unhappy State. After this, I bent all my Thoughts upon making Preparations for the Feast, which my Master had appointed; and the Generosity of his Nature made him studious to employ me, the better to amuse me under the Burden of my Sorrows.



C H A P. V.

Don Juan gives Pedrillo his Liberty.

I Went on Sunday Morning to Market to buy what was necessary for the Entertainment my Master was to give the next Morning, having taken a good deal of pains to accommodate the Galley; and when I had loaded with my Purchases two of our sturdy Servants, whom I had taken along with me, I went into a Church to hear Mass: I put myself on my Knees near a Pillar, and near me there was a Woman well dressed, and of a good Air enough; she seem'd to be about forty-five Years old, and still preserv'd, in spite of her Age, the Remains of an admirable Beauty.

At the first look she gave me, she seem'd to be mov'd, and I perceived afterwards that she regarded me with more than ordinary Attention; I knew not what to think of it, and I prepar'd myself for some new Adventure, promising myself at the same time not to engage myself so inconsiderately as I had done the Day that *Isabella* led me to her Chamber.

As long as Mass lasted, I made continuall reflections, and I did not fail to watch the Lady's Motions; at length Mass being done, and every one gone out, she came towards me, and whisper'd in my Ear, Gentle Sir, you will not be displeas'd if I enquire your Name: Madam, *answer'd* I, you do me much Honour; I am *Pedrillo del Campo* at your Service.

I had no sooner ended these words, but, without respect to the Place where we were, she threw her Arms about my Neck, How glad am I, my dear Son, to see thee again! My poor *Pedrillo*! Behold thy Mother, who has a long time wish'd to embrace thee! I sent to seek you at *Salamanca*, but could hear no news of you, since my Mother's Death.

This Discourse both surprized and pleased me; I tenderly embraced my good Mother, and we left the Church to go to her House, where I related my Misfortunes, and the deplorable Condition that Fortune had reduced me to. She let fall a Flood of Tears, and told me she would make use of her Credit to free me from Slavery; and comforted herself in adding, that the Matter was not difficult, since my Captain bore me so much Good-Will. She promis'd to make the Subject of my Freedom her chief Care; and I told her that I would prepare Don *Juan*.

86 *The Life and Adventures*

As I found her Equipage very magnificent, I asked how she came by all these Riches. She replied, that after having left *Salamanca*, she lived some time at *Valadolid*; but finding herself too near home, she was obliged to go and stay at *Saragossa*, where she became acquainted with an old *Catalan* Merchant, who had a strong Passion for her; and after he had married her, he took her with him to *Barcelona*, and dying left her his whole Possession. She added, embracing me tenderly, that she had wherewithall to make good the Evils that I had undergone, and that I should not despair of possessing very soon my beautiful *Lorenza*, because we lived in an Age wherein Money answered all Defects.

It was time for me to return home: I left her transported with Joy, and I run to communicate to *Don Juan* my Adventure, who congratulated me thereupon, and told me that from that very moment he gave me my Liberty; but he desired me that I would stay with him a few days longer, to regulate the Order of the Feast he was so busy about, and until he could gain the Consent of the Court, which he flatter'd himself he should easily obtain in my favour.

I thank'd him a thousand times, and assured him that I should retain a just Sense of his Goodness as long as I lived.

As

Ch. 6. of Pedrillo del Campo. 87

As soon as I was a little released from the Trouble which the unexpected Turn of my Fortune had brought upon me, I began again to busy myself about the Preparations for the Feast, which was to resemble the Nuptials of a Prince ; for never was so great a Profusion, and my Master spared no Cost to excel.

C H A P. VI.

Don Juan makes a second Feast aboard his Galley, The Death of Don Farnezo. The Misfortune that happen'd to Don Pedrillo and the Company.

WHEN with the greatest expedition I had made every thing ready, I went to pass the Evening with my good Mother, whom I was never tired with embracing : I bless'd Heaven for the Changes it had so often made in my Fortune, since to these Changes I owe so happy a Rencontre, and I had almost forgot the Miseries I had met with. *Lorenza* alone forced me to sigh in the midst of Joy ; I burn'd with Impatience to see her again, and I suffer'd a Torment worse than Death, in the

88 *The Life and Adventures*

the Uncertainty I was in about the Sentiments she had concerning me.

I imagin'd often that she was turn'd Nun, and this Thought almost drove me to Despair. My Mother shared my Sufferings, and endeavour'd to appease my Grief with a thousand flattering Hopes, which lasted till it was Day; whom embracing a hundred times, and promising to return as soon as possibly I could, I went back to my Master, who was just awake, and waited to go to his Galley.

HE ordered all that I had bought to make the Feast magnificent and gallant, to be put on board, and a few hours after we arriv'd there, the Company came, and were saluted by a triple Discharge of the great Guns. My Master ravish'd to behold again the beautiful Donna *Farnexo*, gave them a Reception as worthy of Admiration as that of *Charles* the Fifth; and when all the Company were come on board, the Gally by the Force of the Oars cut the Waves, the Slaves sent forth a Shout of Joy, striving to outvie each other; they rowed us away so nimbly, that in a short time we lost sight of *Barcelona*.

WHEN the Company had sufficiently enjoy'd this Pleasure, they serv'd in Dinner, which excited the Joy of all the Guests, for every one began to have a good Appetite: it was then they gave themselves

Ch. 6. *of Pedrillo del Campo.* 89

selves up to their natural Gaiety ; my Master shew'd himself a Man. The Repast lasted long ; the Diversity of Dishes kept up their Appetites from time to time, this was a Source of Delights which seem'd inexhaustible.

IN the Evening a frightful Storm arose ; the Heavens were darken'd, the Sea was agitated, and the Thunder mix'd with hasty Rain threaten'd us with certain Death. On a sudden we seem'd lifted up to Heaven by a Mountain of boisterous Waves, when the next moment we found ourselves in a profound Valley, where the continual Flashes of Lightning gave us a sight of Horror in her most frightful Shape. Our Gally reeling first on one side, then on the other, seem'd continually to groan with the Fury of the Sea ; and not being able to withstand the Impetuosity of the Surges, was only the Sport of the raging Billows. Melancholy, forlorn, we expect nought but Death : my Master showing a surprizing Fortitude of Mind, incessantly animated us, and even urged his desponding Guests to banish their Terrors away with the Delights of the Table ; but what way was this to persuade them !

WE spent the Night in deadly Fear, half dead with Apprehension, we in vain implor'd Succour from above when Day appear'd. The Sun dispers'd the Rain and
hush'd

90 *The Life and Adventures*

hush'd the Winds ; the angry Sea return'd by little and little to its former Tranquillity, and we perceiv'd Land soon after, which the foaming Billows had till then hid from us. But how great was our Surprize, when we found ourselves between two well-arm'd Ships, and that we knew we had pass'd the Island of *Majorca*, and were almost on the Coast of *Barbary*.

My Master, more moved at Donna *Farnexo's* Fortune than his own, seem'd astonished. Mean while he used his greatest Skill to encourage the Company, and after having put the Ladies below Deck, gave orders to prepare for the Attack.

THE two Vessels approach'd us insensibly, and we soon engaged in a very bloody Action ; the Fire seem'd continual, every Discharge was fatal to one side or the other, and our Courage was so great, that we might have triumph'd over our Enemies, if after three hours Fight the Number of our Men had not been reduced to seven or eight, who thought of striking, not being sufficient to hold out against the two strongest *Corsairs* that ever put to Sea from *Algiers*. Cruel Fortune ! cry'd my Master, thou deprivest me of Hope, but never shall triumph over my Courage.

DON *Farnexo* was killed by a Cannon-Ball ; his Death was follow'd by that of the greatest part of the other Guests. My

Ch. 6. of Pedrillo del Campo. 91

My Master put the Ladies into a Skiff, and when they were at some distance, he snatch'd up a lighted Match, and going to the Magazine of Powder, set fire to it: I was upon the Deck, and found myself carried up into the Air when I the least thought on't, by a Chance almost incredible, I fell upon the Tackling of one of the *Corfsairs*, where I remain'd speechless till they laid hold of me; taking me down, by little and little they brought me to my self.

I found myself with the Ladies in the power of the *Turks*, who took all we had, and discover'd a great Joy at this Capture. As for my Master and the other Men who were aboard the Galley, I could not learn their Fate; I did not indeed question but that they had miserably perish'd. I shall not here give a Detail of the ill Treatment we receiv'd from these Barbarians; all Histories are full of their inhuman Customs on such Occasions. I shall only say, that they conducted us to *Algiers*, where I was sold to an old rich *Turk*, and the Ladies to a Merchant of *Constaminople*, who was determin'd at his Return to present them to the *Grand Seignior*, and who five or six days after departed for that City.

C H A P.



C H A P. VII.

Pedrillo is a Gardiner : He escapes from Algiers.

MY Master was an old Commander of a *Corfsair*, whom Age had obliged to quit that Employment: moreover, he had made his Markets so well upon the Sea, that his Ambition ought to have been at an end. He had but one Daughter, beautiful as *Venus*, call'd *Zatida*, for his Heirefs; he loved her passionately, and had a singular Regard for every thing that gave her Pleasure.

As she had an Apartment which look'd towards a Garden that the good Man took care to cultivate, whose Walls were wash'd by the Sea, so that it afforded the finest Prospect in the World; my Master made me Gardiner, and instructed me at first how he would have me dress it, after which I endeavour'd to serve him as well as I could. It's true that I ought to have been very thankful to Heaven for falling into his hands; for I could not have had a more compassionate Master in the whole Country: He did me a thousand good turns which *Turks* do not ordinarily bestow

Ch. 7. of Pedrillo del Campo. 93

on *Christians*; and my Slavery had been tolerable enough, if the Remembrance of *Lorenza* and my poor Mother had not render'd my Life burdensome to me. I continually complained of Fortune; I composed several tender Songs upon the Loss of my Liberty, I repeated them without ceasing, and got a Habit of complaining, which was some Consolation.

THE beautiful *Zatida* came sometimes to see me work; she took pleasure in asking me in *Lingua Franca*, which she understood perfectly, concerning my Country and my Religion, and ask'd me a thousand Particularities which astonish'd me: for she discover'd Sentiments for the *Christians* directly contrary to those of her Nation, who treat them with Scorn. I lived there two whole Years, without getting over the Prejudices which I had entertain'd against it; Her Father dying, I was sold to the most cruel of all Tyrants, and she went to lodge at an Uncle's of hers, who was the *Bassa* of the City.

My new Master was a *Genoesse Renegado*, who carry'd his Cruelty to an unheard-of Excess, even among the *Turks*; he was belov'd of the famous *Barbareffa*, who was just declared King of *Algiers*, and trusting in the Esteem he had for him, he thought he might act with impunity. His Ambition

94 *The Life and Adventures*

tion was unlimited, his Projects extravagant, and all his Conduct uncommon.

ONE may judge by this short Sketch of his Character, into what hands I was fallen. What I can affirm, is, that I lived in a continual Uncertainty of my Fate; for often, without any other Reason than his own Caprice, he caused his Slaves to be impaled alive, and he made such a Custom of it, that he was dreaded by all.

HOWEVER, by a surprizing Miracle, I went on six months in this bitter Slavery without incurring his Displeasure; But I had seen all my first Comrades die, and it was not possible that I should much longer survive 'em, remaining under the Dominion of so unjust a Master; and my turn came one day, when I had unhappily lost a Box full of Jewels, which I was carrying from the Wharf to his House, with abundance of other very valuable Merchandize or Goods, which were brought to him from a Vessel just come from *Alexandria*. As I was hard loaded, and it was already Night, I did not perceive that I had dropt it; but my Master, who knew perfectly well the number of things he should have, ask'd me what was become of his Box? Cruel Demand! which at first astonish'd me: However, to postpone a certain Death, I replied, that being afraid I should lose it, because I was heavy laden, I had left it
aboard

Ch. 7. of Pedrillo del Campo. 95

aboard the Vessel. At my Reply he put himself in a Passion, and said to me, *Miscreant, go back, and if thou dost not bring it this instant, prepare thy self for a lingering Death.* To avoid his Rage, I immediately departed, and went towards the Wharf, groping for the cursed Box the same way I had come before, but I arrived at the Wharf without finding any thing of it.

MELANCHOLY and in despair, I addressed myself to Heaven; I implored its assistance, and returned from the Wharf toward my Master's Lodging again by the same way, and coming very near without finding it, I began to lose all Hope: It was then that I in reality prepared my self for a cruel Death; my Eyes were bathed in Tears, and lifting up my Hands to Heaven, I cry'd out, *Ye Powers, this then is the Day which ye have chosen to put an end to my Misfortunes!* Pronouncing these Words several times, with my Hands still lifted up to Heaven, I returned a second time towards the Wharf, without once thinking of the Casket; so much was I taken up with the frightful Image of Death.

WHEN I had almost ended my second Journey, a great Stone threw me down; I felt the Casket under me, and found that my Fall had broke it into pieces: The noise of its breaking enlivened me, I soon got up again, to clear up the Truth of this Miracle.

96 *The Life and Adventures*

It was indeed my Casket, but it was in many pieces; several Stones that had fallen out of it, though it was dark, yielded an admirable Lustre: I gather'd them up carefully, and was very much at a loss how to inform my Master of the Accident that had happen'd.

I was thinking which way I had best address myself to the Tyrant my Master; I was recommending myself to God and all the Saints in Paradise, when six Slaves came up to me, and said with some haste, *Brother, why dost thou tarry? let us go quickly, now is the time to make ourselves Masters of the Turks aboard the Bark; the Captain expects us, and they are gone to bring away Zattida.*

THIS Mistake surpriz'd me, but I found it was an Enterprize that some Christians were going to undertake; and as I knew that such things had been often done with good success, I follow'd 'em, and embark'd on board a small Skiff, in which there were already several Persons. As soon as we arriv'd aboard the Bark, the Captain told us, that he had already dispatch'd all the *Turks*, and that we had nothing now farther to do but to get off. They weigh'd Anchor, and every one putting his Hand to the Oar, we got out of the Harbour, and in a very little time were at a considerable distance from it.

But

Ch.8. of Pedrillo del Campo. 97

But how great was my Surprize when I saw *Zatida* with us in the Bark, and a young Christian Slave at her Feet !

SHE was no less surpriz'd to see me there, she demanded by what Accident I had engag'd in the Enterprize ; I related to her my Adventure, which pleased her, and my Jewels were valued at above Four Thousand Ducats. I enquired of her, in her turn, what obliged her to leave her native Country ; but she begg'd of Don *Francisco Moradero* to do it for her, who was the young Slave I had seen at her Feet. He consented to it, and began the History in the following Words.



C H A P. VIII.

The History of Zatida and Don Francisco Moradero.

PERhaps you will not think it amiss before I come to the Subject of the beautiful *Zatida*'s Escape, that I give some account of my own Life and Fortune. I shall say then that I am a *Castilian* Gentleman, a Native of *Guadalaxara*. I am called *Francisco Moradero*, and my Family is well known in *Spain* : I was brought up by a *Neapolitan*, whom my Father, who had

F

ser-

98 *The Life and Adventures*

served in the Army of our Great King, Charles the Fifth, had brought with him to *Guadalaxara*. When I was fourteen Years old, my Father sent me word to come to him at *Naples*, to accompany him in an Expedition which he had received Orders to take in hand: This was that great Project of establishing *Muley Hassan* upon the Throne of *Tunis*. I obey'd his Orders, and went to *Barcelona*, where I embarked on board *Albert Sarazino's* Galley, who was obliged to assist at this great Enterprize. My good Nurse, for the Love she bore me, had kept me till then in *Spain*, and seeing that I was going to leave it, was willing to return to her native Country, where she hoped she could more easily bear my Loss. I took her along with me, and got her a Place in *Don Albert's* Galley: We had no sooner left the Port of *Barcelona*, with all the other Gallies under his Command, when a Packet-Boat came to give us notice, that the Army was already put to Sea, and waited for us on the Coast of *Alexandria*: This obliged us to leave our intended Course to *Naples*, and to take that which was now prescribed us.

At the end of two Days we joined the Fleet, which was commanded by *Doria*; the Command of the Land Forces was given to the Count de *Soistrol*; we augmented the Number very considerably, and

we

Ch.8. of Pedrillo del Campo. 99

we set sail for the Coast of *Barbary*: But *Barbarossa*, *Bassa* of the Sea, who commanded the *Ottoman* Fleet, did not stay for us, but got there before us, and we met together upon the Coast of *Africa*.

THEY now began to think of fighting; both sides put themselves in a readiness for the Engagement, which in all appearance was likely to prove a bloody one: but Heaven laughs at the Projects of Men; and when we were just upon the point of making the Onset, a Tempest arose, which separated the two Fleets. I never saw any thing so terrible; all Nature seemed to be turn'd topsy-turvey, and Night put us into the utmost Confusion and Horror. The most skilful Pilot stood in need of Art on this sad Occasion, we could no longer distinguish our own Vessels from those of the Enemy; and the Disorder was such, that I have often since wondered with myself how the Fleets found themselves separated the next Day. As for our Galley, she was encompassed with Enemies; and notwithstanding all the Resistance we could make, she was taken, after the Loss of the greatest part of our Men, and of the valiant *Alberto*, and I fell into the hands of the *Turks* very much wounded.

THEY carried me to *Algier*, where I was sold to a Merchant who carry'd me to *Jezaire*, where I remained four Years; and

100 *The Life and Adventures*

after my Master's death, I was sent back to *Algier*, and put among the Number of the *Bassa's* Slaves, who is Uncle to the beautiful *Zatida*. I had been there two Years longer, when that beautiful Person came to lodge at his House.

I own to you that I was smitten with her Beauty from the first time I saw her, and I perceived a Passion growing in my Heart that I had never yet truly been sensible of. I complain'd a thousand times to Heaven, that it was not lawful for me to hope that *Zatida* should be for ever mine : I ventur'd even to condemn Nature herself for having form'd the most perfect of her Works for the Infidels, and I could not see her without almost dying with Love and Despair.

I past some time in this State of Madness, and my Slavery began to seem to me more cruel than ever; in short, my Grief increasing every day, reduced me to the greatest Extremity, when the beautiful *Zatida* observing me one day making of Linnen Bags which the *Bassa* had ordered me to do, was pleas'd to discourse with me. She demanded what part of *Spain* I was of: I reply'd, That I was a *Castilian*. At this Answer she seem'd concern'd. Have you, said she to me, no particular Mark upon your Body? Indeed, reply'd I, I have upon

Ch.8. of Pedrillo del Campo. 101

on my Breast a red Spot, which I had at my Birth.

AT these Words her Trouble was over, and, on the contrary, she could no longer continue the Conversation, she was so far transported with an excessive Joy: Christian, *said she to me when she left me*, I know thee, and I am persuaded that thou art a Man of Honour, Conduct, and Courage; wait to-morrow under my Balcony when thy Work is done, and the Night come on, and then I will explain myself farther.

SHE left me without saying any more; and you may easily guess at the Greatness of my Surprize; I ruminated on her Words, and run over every Circumstance of my Life: I could not comprehend how she came to any knowledge of me, much less how she could know the Marks of my Body; and my Impatience to have the Matter cleared up was such, that I never passed such tedious Hours as those since she left me till the time of my Appointment.

ON the morrow I hastened to get my Work done; and the Hour being come that I should go to the *Rendezvous*, I went and staid till she came to explain herself. Half an Hour after my Arrival, an old Slave, whom you see here, came and took me by the Hand, *and said to me*, My Son, come along with me, *Zatida* waits for you. She made me go up a Pair of private Stairs,

and I found myself in the Apartment of this beautiful Person ; who, ravish'd to see me, demanded immediately if I would be grateful for what she was going to do for me, and if I would promise to marry her at my Return into *Spain*.

THIS was the utmost of my Wishes : I fell down immediately at her Feet, and protested to her, that nothing possibly could have pleased me more than the Happiness of having so charming a Spouse, and that she might persuade herself that I should for ever preserve my Fidelity.

WELL, said she to me, understand that I am a Christian, and that I will have no other Spouse but thee. An old *Neapolitan* Slave, whom you must have known, serv'd me a long time ; she has been here but six Moons. She talk'd to me incessantly of a young *Castilian* she had nurs'd, and with whom she had been taken : she had even his Picture which she often show'd to me, and she said so many good things of him, that I have long since conceiv'd a great Esteem for him, without having seen him ; I passionately wish'd I might meet him, for I never saw any Slaves but I did enquire of their Fate, and the Place of their Birth, but I have never had the Opportunity of putting the like Questions to thee : Thy Resemblance to the Picture I had seen, almost assured me of what I had a mind to know,

know, even before I had spoke to thee ; and that Mark which thou bearest on thy Breast, and of which the old Slave was often wont to speak, has left me no longer room to doubt of what thy Resemblance had already well persuaded me of. As soon as I saw thee, I sought an occasion to speak to thee, but I could never find one till Yesterday : Happy I am if the old Woman has not deceiv'd me, and if thou dost not disagree with the Picture she has drawn to me of thy Virtues. *Castilian*, be faithful to me, I will follow thee every where, and my Fate shall have no other Dependance but on thee : There's Money to make the necessary Preparations for our Flight, let us leave a Land which is fatal to me. I can carry with me great Riches, for my Father has left me large Possessions, and I shall make all things ready ; 'tis thy Business to find out, with others of thy Nation, all the necessary Ways to bring this great Enterprize to pass : but, above all things, take care to act with the utmost Discretion, or we are both undone, upon the least Discovery of our Proceedings.

BEAUTIFUL *Zatida*, *reply'd I*, fear nothing relating to yourself ; I'll die a thousand times rather than your Name shall pass my Lips by way of Accusation, if Fortune should cross our Wishes : But, at the same time assure yourself, that I will

use all necessary Prudence in this Affair, and I will invent the most proper Means to that End.

I then propos'd to put Confidence in a *Venetian Renegado*, who is very much disaffected to the Nation. The very Name of *Renegado* made her start, because these sort of Men are look'd upon by them as Men of little Honour, and as capable of betraying their Friends, as their Religion : But I assured her, that he only waited for a proper Opportunity to escape from *Algier*, and he would have done it already several times, if he had had wherewithall to buy Slaves to fit out a Bark. We then concluded that he should be acquainted with it ; and after half an Hour's Discourse, she bid me adieu, and gave me two thousand Sequins, promising to furnish as many as I should have occasion for ; praying me to endeavour, without Intermision, to put our Designs in execution.

I do not tell you the Astonishment, nor the Condition in which I found myself after an Event so singular ; you may easily judge of it : But to cut the Matter short, I spoke to the *Renegado* who was Master of the Bark, and about a Month since we contrived this Affair, which Heaven be praised has happily succeeded ; so that I hope, in a short time, to be in possession of a Jewel which I esteem more than all

all the Treasures of *Barbary*. But perhaps you may be desirous to know how we carried *Zatida* off.

I saw her very often during the time that we were contriving our Escape, and I gave her an exact account of every thing that we did. When the Bark was bought, and the skilful Captain had put every thing in order, we appointed a Day for our Enterprize, and we did not resolve to put it in execution before the next Night; but *Zatida*, who had prepared every thing very early, had sent all her Riches on board by little and little every Night, and even sent away all her Furniture; so that the *Bassa*, who went in the Morning to see her in her Apartment, and not seeing her rich Goods display'd, ask'd her what was become of the Vessels of Gold, and other Riches which us'd to adorn her Chamber? She reply'd in a little Confusion, That she had just sent them to *Turci*, (which is a Place where her Father left her a magnificent Pleasure-House) because she design'd to go there to pass some time. You said nothing at all of this Project to me, reply'd he. It is, answer'd *Zatida* again, because I was not determin'd till to-day. Well, Neice, said the dissembling *Bassa*, I wish you a great deal of Pleasure, and I will visit you there from time to time.

106 *The Life and Adventures*

HAVING notice of this Discourse, I was obliged immediately, for *Zatida's* sake, to hasten our Departure, and to fix it even this very Night. When the Hour was come, the Master detach'd a sufficient Number of Christians to slay the *Turks* who were on board this Bark; some watch'd the Port, to take care that nobody surprized us, (these were them who you met) and at the head of four resolute *Spaniards* he came to fetch *Zatida*, who waited with Impatience as well as me. This poor Slave whom you see, waited for them under the Balcony; and hardly were they got into *Zatida's* Apartment, where they took away several things that were necessary to be put on board, but the *Bassa* entered. His Presence surprized us; *Zatida* fell down for dead; but our Master not losing his Courage, he flew upon him first as one desperate, and the others seconding him, he cut off all the People in the House, except some Slaves whom he found there, who followed us without the notice of the Neighbourhood. Behold our History! to which I will add, That I learned at *Jexaine* the Death of my Father, who was kill'd in the Wars of *Italy*.

WHEN he had made this Recital to us of his Adventure, he discover'd a great Desire to learn in his turn, the Detail of mine, and the Subject of my Captivity: I
then

then related all my History from the beginning to the end, and closed it with acquainting him with the Inquietudes which my Casket had given me.



CHAP. IX.

Pedrillo is retaken by the Turks, and what happens to him afterwards.

DURING the Relation of our Adventures, the Bark was considerably advanced, and the Slaves relieving one another by turns, forced her through the Waves, so that we did not doubt but that by Day-light we should be in safety: But we were very much deceiv'd, when we found in the Morning that we were pursued by one of the swiftest Corsairs of *Barbary*, who was near at hand.

THERE was not one of us whose Blood was not chill'd at so unexpected a Sight; we all lifted up our Hands to Heaven, and after having implor'd the Mercy of God, we redoubled our Efforts to endeavour to escape from the Hands of those Russians.

WE thought we shou'd have succeeded, when after we had row'd to some purpose all
the

the Day, we were, at the setting of the Sun, very near to the Island of *Majorca*; but all our Hopes vanish'd into Air, and our Strength for a long time having fail'd us, we were attack'd by the *Corfair*.

It was then that *Zatida* all in Tears tore her Hair, addressing a thousand moving Complaints to unrelenting Heaven; and, animated by her Despair, snatch'd up a Sword, and acted the Part of a Heroine: she kill'd two of the *Turks* who first attempted to board us. We all did Actions worthy of an eternal Remembrance; but above all, Don *Francisco* encouraged by the Example of his beautiful Mistress, fought with so great a Fury, that the *Turks* were three times oblig'd to retire from our Bark; but their Numbers over-power'd us, and at the fourth Attempt they came in such Multitudes, that not having room to defend ourselves, we were unhappily taken.

THEY put us all in Chains; and even the beautiful *Zatida*, who let fall a Torrent of Tears: they seiz'd on all our Riches, and deliberated what Death to put us to. Several would have us empaled alive that moment; but Heaven so ordered it, that the Principal of them would have us carry'd to *Algier*, that we might be made an Example of, to terrify the other Slaves: So they contented themselves with having us *Bastinadoed* by way of Earnest,
and

and put us on board the Corsair, where, not content to load us with Irons, they tied our Hands behind us; but we had a kind of Consolation even in our Unhappiness. Several stay'd in the Bark to share the Booty; she had receiv'd several Shots betwixt Wind and Water, sprang a Leak, and when they least thought of it, she sunk, and almost all of them perished with their Prize.

THEY watch'd us all Night very narrowly, and our Guards continually threatened us with a cruel Death; we spent it in Prayers, the beautiful *Zatida* join'd hers with ours, and we now thought of nothing but employing all our time in making Preparations to appear before the great Tribunal.

BUT Heaven vouchsafed to hear our Prayers; it would not permit that so many zealous Christians should miserably perish; it at length open'd the Gates of Mercy to us; and as the Day began to appear, the *Turks* found themselves taken, without opposition, by three *Spanish* Gallies, who had boarded them before they knew whereabouts they were, or could put themselves in a State of Defence.

THE first who enter'd the Corsair, was Don *Juan Capate*, my Captain of the Galley, and my old Master; he was followed by a great Number of his Men, who in a
very

110 *The Life and Adventures*

very little time put to death one Party of the *Turks*, and obliged the rest to surrender.

How great was our Admiration on this Occasion! And what Thanks did we not return to Heaven, to the Divine Goodness which so visibly had extended itself towards us!

DON *Juan* caused our Chains to be taken off; and knowing me again, he demanded how I came to be yet alive, and so strongly setter'd in the *Corfair*. I reply'd, That my Adventure was very singular, and too long to relate then, but I promis'd to satisfy his Curiosity when we should come aboard the Galley. They set a Guard over the *Corfair*; and all the necessary Orders being given, we went aboard Don *Juan's* Galley, where I related to him *Zaida's* History and my own; and above all, how miraculously I was preserved the Day that he blew up his Galley.

BUT how comes it to pass, said I to him, that you yourself were saved? He reply'd, That his Galley being blown up, he found himself with Don *Frederico* upon the same part of the Galley which remained entire; and after having been tossed about by the Waves three Days, they were driven ashore upon the Island of *Minorca*, from whence they returned in a little time to *Barcelona*; that there they found again *Donna Farnese*,

Lu-

Ch. 9. of Pedrillo del Campo. 111

Lucinda, and the other Ladies; and that soon after he married *Dona Farneza*, and *Don Frederico* his dear *Lucinda*.

I was surpriz'd at that *Rencounter*, and added, That those Ladies had been sold at *Algier* to a Merchant of *Constantinople*, who was to present them to *Solyman*: but that being embark'd to return thither, he was met by two *Spanish* Vessels coming from *Cadiz*, who took them, and brought them to *Barcelona*.

I admir'd at the Inconstancy of Fortune, and the Sea, and I did not forget to return Thanks to God for the Favours which he had bestow'd upon me in all my Adversities, and more particularly in the last Danger which I had but just escap'd. You were just speaking of *Lucinda*, said *Don Francisco*, may I ask the favour of knowing who she is? She was, reply'd *Don Juan*, an amiable young Lady of *Guadalaxara*, the Name of her Family is *Moradero*; being come with her Mother to *Barcelona* to see that beautiful City, and even about some other Affairs she had there, she was importun'd by one of the most gallant Gentlemen of that City, call'd *Don Frederico Pençada*; she was taken by the *Turks*, and brought back to *Barcelena* in the manner I have just related, as well as *Don Frederico*, who married her, and with whom she leads a happy Life.

WHAT

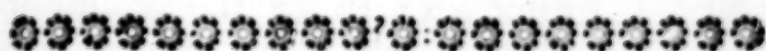
112 *The Life and Adventures*

WHAT Pleasure, *cry'd he*, do you do me! in bringing me News of a Mother and a Sister whom I tenderly love, and whom I have not seen of so long a time. What! *said Don Juan*, are you *Moradero*? That is my Name, *reply'd Don Francisco*; and if you had a particular acquaintance with my Mother, she has without doubt preserved so much Tenderness for me, as sometimes to speak to you of me; and she may possibly have said she had a Son who was to have joined her Husband in the *Dorian Expedition*. It is true, *reply'd Don Juan*, she has often spoke of you with Tears in her Eyes, for she believes you dead. But my dear *Francisco*, *pursued Don Juan*, *embracing him*, what Pleasure shall I do both you and your Sister, when I present you before her?

WE had a great deal of her Talk, *Don Juan* did us a thousand Kindnesses; and *Zatida* recovered from her Uneasiness, was not less sensible of his Services than *Don Francisco*, who gave her fresh Assurances of Fidelity, lest she should suspect that her dear Lover should change his Sentiments towards her, since the Riches that she had brought from *Algier* were swallow'd up by the merciless Ocean. At length we arrived at *Barcelona*, where our Adventure spread itself, and surpriz'd all who heard it. As for me, after having thank'd *Don Juan*,

Ch. 10. of Pedrillo del Campo. 113

Juan, who had signed my Discharge, and embrac'd all my Companions, I found myself most inclined to make a Visit to my Mother.



C H A P. X.

Pedrillo leaves Barcelona, arrives at Madrid ; and after he had enrich'd himself, departs for Salamanca.

I Knock'd boldly at my Mother's House, and a little Foot-Boy well enough dress'd came to the Door: This new Sight pleas'd me, and I was ravish'd with the Grandure which my Mother kept up ; but I was very much surpriz'd when he told me he did not know her, and that if I would be pleas'd to speak to his Lady, perhaps she might give me some information of her. I desir'd him to introduce me to her ; and when I enter'd the Apartment which my Mother used to make use of before my Departure, I beheld, with a Surprize easy enough to be imagin'd, my damnable *Governante* equip'd like a Queen, and dress'd with an Air as coquettish as a young Girl : She was no less surpriz'd to see me. How,
Vil-

114 *The Life and Adventures*

Villain, *said she to me*, art thou there! What Business hast thou here? Dost thou think I shall be yet so weak as to pardon thy Perfidy? Wretch! that thou art, get out of my House. I did not seek you here, *reply'd I*, I came here to see the Widow of Don Lopez Calatra, who is my Mother, and to whom this House about three Years ago belong'd. Don Lopez's Widow thy Mother! *reply'd she to me*, go and tell such Stories to others, she had no Children, and dying left me her Heirefs.

THIS News amazed me to the last degree; yet recovering from my Concern, I grew extremely enraged: I said it was easy enough to prove that I was her Son, and therefore desired her to turn out while the Doors were open, otherwise she might chance to pass through the Window. My Threats frightened her not, she gave me as good as I brought; I found myself oblig'd to drub her, and thrust her out of doors, almost without Life.

WHEN I had ended this Enterprize, I found myself Master of the Keys; I made an Inventory of all the Goods, and in the mean while I seized two hundred and fifty Ducats which I found in a Chest. My Right seemed to me incontestable, for which reason I pushed my Point as far as I could. I prepared a magnificent Supper, and sent to invite some of my Mother's
old

Ch. 10. of Pedrillo del Campo. 115

old Acquaintance to bear me Company : They came, but apprizing me of the Consequences of my Action, told me, they had learned that the *Gouvernante* had exhibited a long Complaint against me, saying, she intended to proceed as in criminal Cases, and that she had procured four *Alguaziles* to arrest my Person : In short, one of them took upon him to defend my Cause in my Absence ; and then concluded, that I ought to leave *Barcelona* that moment.

As I had already experienc'd what this Fiend of Hell could do, I did not think their Advice unseasonable ; and taking Courage, I got upon a Horse they had provided for me, and took the Road to *Madrid*.

THEY had appriz'd me, that she came to *Barcelona* to see me, and no doubt to triumph over my Misfortunes ; and that having contracted an Acquaintance with my Mother, she knew so well the way to insinuate herself into her Favour, that my Mother, believing me dead, had made her that large Recompence for some small Services she had done her. I confess that this Blow of Fortune was the most cruel that I had hitherto been sensible of, and I had no Patience to see what belong'd to me fall into the hands of my cruel Enemy, without being in a Rage, which would
certainly

114 *The Life and Adventures*

Villain, *said she to me*, art thou there! What Business hast thou here? Dost thou think I shall be yet so weak as to pardon thy Perfidy? Wretch! that thou art, get out of my House. I did not seek you here, *reply'd I*, I came here to see the Widow of Don Lopez Calatra, who is my Mother, and to whom this House about three Years ago belong'd. Don Lopez's Widow thy Mother! *reply'd she to me*, go and tell such Stories to others, she had no Children, and dying left me her Heiress.

THIS News amazed me to the last degree; yet recovering from my Concern, I grew extremely enraged: I said it was easy enough to prove that I was her Son, and therefore desired her to turn out while the Doors were open, otherwise she might chance to pass through the Window. My Threats frightened her not, she gave me as good as I brought; I found myself oblig'd to drub her, and thrust her out of doors, almost without Life.

WHEN I had ended this Enterprize, I found myself Master of the Keys; I made an Inventory of all the Goods, and in the mean while I seized two hundred and fifty Ducats which I found in a Chest. My Right seemed to me incontestable, for which reason I pushed my Point as far as I could. I prepared a magnificent Supper, and sent to invite some of my Mother's
old

Ch. 10. of Pedrillo del Campo. 115

old Acquaintance to bear me Company : They came, but apprizing me of the Consequences of my Action, told me, they had learned that the *Gouvernante* had exhibited a long Complaint against me, saying, she intended to proceed as in criminal Cases, and that she had procured four *Alguaziles* to arrest my Person : In short, one of them took upon him to defend my Cause in my Absence ; and then concluded, that I ought to leave *Barcelona* that moment.

As I had already experienc'd what this Fiend of Hell could do, I did not think their Advice unseasonable ; and taking Courage, I got upon a Horse they had provided for me, and took the Road to *Madrid*.

THEY had appriz'd me, that she came to *Barcelona* to see me, and no doubt to triumph over my Misfortunes ; and that having contracted an Acquaintance with my Mother, she knew so well the way to insinuate herself into her Favour, that my Mother, believing me dead, had made her that large Recompence for some small Services she had done her. I confess that this Blow of Fortune was the most cruel that I had hitherto been sensible of, and I had no Patience to see what belong'd to me fall into the hands of my cruel Enemy, without being in a Rage, which would
certainly

certainly have been fatal to her, if I had had her upon the Road.

I arriv'd at *Madrid* ; I took a Lodging in a *Hôtel*, where were abundance of Foreigners ; we eat together, and I was well receiv'd amongst them ; they often wish'd me to one of their Party, and show'd me great Civility.

ONE Evening some of them press'd me to go to a Gaming-house ; to please them I bore them Company, without intending to venture the Money I had got as Heir to my Mother. We went into a great Hall, where a Man in a Mask was President, and headed a Number of Gamesters with more than fifteen thousand Ducats which he had in Bank. This Sight frighted and pleased me at the same time ; I had never seen so much Money at a time, which made me almost fancy myself in *Peru*.

A hundred times was I tempted to make one of the Number, after the example of those who came with me ; but the Complaints and Imprecations of those that lost frighted me. I stood a long while looking on, and, in spite of the itching Inclination I had to be at it, I should have got out safe, without opening my Purse, if I had seen none but the Losers, or rather if I had not remarked among the Number of Gamesters those Chances of Fortune,

tune, which tempt the most resolute of the Spectators.

WELL, to play I went, and Fortune was at first so favourable, that I took a Liking to the Sport. I continued all Night in such a Run of good Luck, that I found myself in possession of half the Bank.

I should have play'd for ever, if my Companions, who were more experienced than myself in this way of Life, had not obliged me to retire with what I had got, which was no very pleasing thing to the President. He told me, that he knew me well, and that he was very sorry that he had play'd against such a paltry Scoundrel. At these words I snatched up a Candle, and threw it at his Head ; he avoided the Blow : but I had in an instant above twenty People, who taking my Quarrel upon their hands, push'd the Matter farther than I had done myself, handsomely drubbed the President, and threw him headlong through the Window, while the Remainder of his Cabal seized upon the rest of the Bank.

As to what I had won, by the help of my Companions in this Tumult, I in a moment carried off, and we return'd home ; where, in an hour after, I understood that the President was dead, and that it was Don Fernandez, my inveterate Enemy. Being sufficiently reveng'd of him, I pity'd him,

him, and as I had Witnesses enough on my Side to prove that I had no hand in his Death, I resolved to make the best use I could of the Money I had got from him, and to set out forthwith for *Salamanca*, to seek for my beautiful *Lorenza*, whose Memory was always deeply imprinted on my Heart.

I remained however five Days longer at *Madrid*, and after having wrote to *Barcelona*, relating to my Affair with the old Governante, I departed for *Salamanca*.

I instructed my Agent to write to me at *Madrid*, according to the Direction I gave him, and pray'd him to carry on my Cause let the Cost be what it would, promising to ratify all that he should do therein.



C H A P. XI.

Pedrillo turns Highwayman.

I Was never sensible of so great a Pleasure as that which my last Turn of Fortune gave me upon the Road ; I now saw nothing that could hinder my Felicity, I was rich, and I thought that I might hope for any thing : but I did not call to mind the Capriciousness of Fortune, which I had experienced throughout my whole Life.

Ch. II. of Pedrillo del Campo. 119

I was mounted like a *St. George* on a handsome Palfrey which I had purchased at *Madrid*, and my Money was in my Portmanteau which I carried behind me. The second Day's Journey I met two Men on horseback, who demanded which Way I was going ? *I replied*, to *Salamanca* ; so are we too, *replied they*. Well pleased to have Company in my Journey, because I was not acquainted with the Road, and was fearful of my Money, I begg'd they would permit me to go along with them ; and they granted me this Request with all the Civility imaginable, and they used the utmost of their Power to please me in every thing. I found they were so free and so complaisant, that I could not hide my Condition from them ; after I had related all my Adventures, they bewailed my ill, and rejoiced at my good Fortune.

WITH these Appearances of mutual Friendship we travell'd three Days together ; but instead of conducting me directly to *Salamanca*, they led me into the Road that leads to *Placenza*, and we lay at *Valdegas*, at the Entrance of the Forest of *Pic*.

WE set out every Morning before Day, and this fourth Day the Gentlemen my Companions were up sooner than any Person in the Inn ; they made me set out even before Day began to appear, and we were got into the middle of the Forest before the Sun

120 *The Life and Adventures*

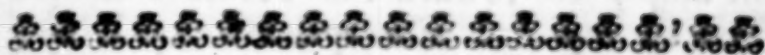
Sun rose ; they there gave a Whistle, and clapping a Pistol to my Breast, *Don Pedrillo*, said they to me, you may add to the History of your Life, that after having got a great deal of Money at Play, you have lost it in the Forest of *Pic*.

I thought at first they had jested with me, and that they had no other Design than to make me afraid ; but I was sufficiently convinced of the Truth of their Design, when five or six gigantick Cut-Throats came out of the Forest and leap'd upon me, took my Horse and led him away with them, saying, You will not repent to live with Brave Men, and we are very glad of having a Companion of so promising an Aspect as you.

I was conducted into a Cavern of vaste Extent, where I found above Fifty Rusty Fellows, who shouted for Joy when they were told that the Prize was considerable : They came to visit me, one after another ; Brother, said they, you will be as joyful as we when you have tasted the Pleasure of our Life. Some of them took me into a separate Apartment, where I saw a number of young Girls, most of them as beautiful as *Venus* : They made me hope that one of them would fall to my Share, and shewed me their Kitchen, which was in a Place apart, where were several Cauldrons, and a great Number of Spits, which made

an

an Appearance that in a moment dissipated my Uneasiness: They brought me exquisite Wines, and when we return'd to the Place where they sat in Council, they gave me the same part of my Money as if I had assisted to rob another Person.



CH A P. XII.

Pedrillo learns News of Lorenza.

I Was in the middle of these Banditti, like a Man awak'd by a sudden Surprise; he doubts of the Truth of every thing he sees, and thinks himself certain at the same time of every thing he doubts. I saw my self oblig'd to lead a Life diametrically opposite to my Character, and I could not, nevertheless, imagine that these Creatures were in reality Men, so much their Looks and their Manners seem'd to me diabolical.

THEIR Captain was of such a prodigious Size, that was horrible to behold, he was a *Colossus*; he wore two Mustachoes, turn'd up at the Ends, of above half a Foot long each, and he had took upon himself a warlike Name, no less capable of terrifying a Christian, he was call'd *Alizobontez*: He

G

order'd

122 *The Life and Adventures*

order'd me to come to him, and after embracing me, he assign'd me four Companions, under whose Conduct he exhorted me to give, to that whole Illustrious Assembly, Marks of my Zeal and Capacity to command hereafter a Brigade, promising me amply to reward the Proofs I should give in my first Enterprize. As I was none of the strongest Men, I was forced to pretend at least to be very willing, and I assured them that I would perform my Duty with all the Punctuality that lay in my power.

I knew one of the Companions whom they had allotted me, he was one of the Domesticks of Don *Fernandez*, the same who had whipped me at *Ventosa*; he knew me also, and laughing, said, Brother I have several things to tell you concerning your Mistress; when we have dined, I will talk to you about her.

I waited for that Moment with the utmost Impatience, I was in a torturing Uncertainty concerning what he had to say, I did not know whether I should have Reason to be joyful or uneasy at the News I was going to hear; several times I beseech'd him earnestly in the mean while to give me Satisfaction by a concise Relation; but he obstinately suffer'd me to languish under a painful Expectation, and would not begin till we had dined. We were placed at
Table

Ch. 12. of Pedrillo del Campo. 123

Table in our proper *Brigades*, my four Companions made up that which they called *the Brigade of Samson the Strong*; I was just entered, and therefore had the lowest place at their Table: every Table was distinguished by the Name of a *Brigade*, and every one had a Device, or the Name of some great Captain, which the *Brigadier* adopted; as those of *Achilles, Hercules*, and other Heroes well known in History.

DURING the Repast, an old Monk, whom they retained, with some others, by force, to be Chaplain of this holy Assembly, made a Lecture. When I saw him appear with a Book in his Hand, in an elevated Place which they had provided for him, I was amazed, and in the greatest consternation, to see that the most reprobate Men upon the Earth yet kept up some Appearances of Religion in the midst of such villanous Practices, (for I expected to have heard him read the Bible;) but my Surprise did not last long, and I was no less astonished, when I heard him read the Title of the Book in these words, *The History of the Robberies, and other wonderful and useful Enterprizes of this Venerable Band*. I then understood that these Gentlemen kept a Chronicle of all the Actions which they did, and of the Instructions they gave to those who stood in need of Experience; in short, I heard many of those Relations

G 2

which

124 *The Life and Adventures*

which are very surprizing, and at the same time useful in the Art of robbing upon the Highway.

WE were magnificently treated, after which every one went his own way ; as to myself, I kept close to my Man, and I would not suffer him to rest, till he explain'd himself upon what he had to say to me concerning *Lorenza*.

As we were not commanded to go upon any Expedition, my Companion lighted his Pipe, and being together in the Chamber where our Brigade lodged, and making me sit near him, You must know, *said he*, that after the Misfortune that happened to you, since you were betroth'd to *Lorenza*, she retired into a Nunnery, where having been some time a Novice, she was upon the point of turning professed Nun ; but *Don Fernandez*, my Master, who still entertain'd a strong Inclination for her, and who could not hope that she would love him since the Day in which he treated you with so much Inhumanity, found a way of engaging one of the Nuns in his Interest, to whom Solitude was become odious, and by her Assistance carry'd off *Lorenza* in the Night.

I was the principal Actor in this Rape, and having put her into a Post-Chaise, with all the Ready-Money my Master had, we took the Road to *Toledo* ; my Master

was

Ch. 12. of Pedrillo del Campo. 125

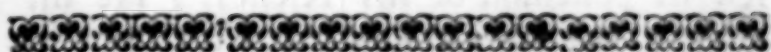
was gone before, and waited for us there : but when we arrived in this Forest, we were met by four Robbers, at present our Companions, who brought me to this Place, as well as those who were with me to conduct this beautiful Person ; and after they had cast Lots, she fell to the share of an *old Brigadier*, who was going to get on horseback, to pursue a very pressing Expedition to which he was commanded, and had shut her up in his *Seraglio*, (for you must understand that every one of us has a Place where he may shut up his Women ; I say his Women, because we are allow'd to have six, whom the Community is obliged to maintain, when we are not able to do it ourselves ; we call this Place a *Seraglio*.) He shut her up then, and departed immediately. This very Day almost all the Robbers took the Field, there hardly remained Men sufficient to guard the Women, and even the Fidelity of those was not sufficiently proved : two young Robbers, equally touched with the Beauty of *Lorenza*, broke open the Door in the Night-time, and having taken out *Lorenza*, caused her to leave this Cavern ; since that time, we have neither seen the two Robbers, nor her. Behold what you desired to know of me !

CRUEL Fortune, cry'd I then, how long wilt thou persecute me ? Have I not suf-

126 *The Life and Adventures*

ficiently proved thy cruel Inconstancy, without this last hard Treatment? Go on, merciless Enemy of my Repose, and distinguish thy Cruelty by a Death which I have long since implored. I made a thousand Complaints besides, which the Heaviness of my Grief dictated unto me; and my Comrade being touched with it, endeavoured all he could to comfort me, by representing to me, that for one lost Mistress a hundred more were to be found: and the better to satisfy me, he begg'd of me to go with him to a Place where they kept a great Multitude of Women, which was a sort of *Seraglio*, where all the Women the Robbers brought from the Highway were kept, till they were made choice of for Wives by some of the Society. They kept those whom they had chose, all their Life long; and what surprized me the most, was, that there was no such thing as a Divorce even in this Place of Horror and Abomination: and if they had not been allow'd more Wives than one, (for, as I have said before, they might have six) their Marriage could not be look'd upon as a Debauch.

CHAP.



C H A P. XIII.

Pedrillo escapes from the Robbers Cavern.

I Followed him into the *Seraglio* in so great an Agitation, that I knew not where I was; I asked him a hundred times if the *old Brigadier* had not marry'd my dear *Lorenza* before he set out upon his Expedition: and a little while after, satisfy'd with his Reply, *I said to him*, that the two Robbers who took her away, had without doubt done more than the Brigadier.

My Comrade laughed at my Reflections; and exhorted me to dream no more of my *Lorenza*: See here, *said he to me*, Girls of all Ages, chuse out half a Dozen, to give you a little Consolation. They stood in several Ranks; when we had run over the first, we came to the second, and the first Object that presented itself to my View, was the little *Isabella*; I was surprized to see her in this place: By what chance came you here, *said I to her*? When the Report, *reply'd she*, of Don *Farnexo's* Death, and the Loss of Don *Juan's* Galley was spread in *Barcelona*, a Brother of Don *Farnexo* took care of his Affairs, and put him-

self in possession of his Riches. He discharged me with a Reward, which put me in a Condition to retire to the Place of my Birth, near my Family : As I was born at *Avila*, I was going by this Forest in my way thither, when I was stopp'd, with those in Company with me, by a Gang of Robbers, who brought me into this Cavern, where I have been a considerable time a Wife to one of the Fraternity ; but he having died about a Month since, they put me in this Room to wait for a new Husband. But how comes it to pass, *continued she*, that you have survived my Master, and all those who were in *Don Juan's* Galley ? I related to her my Adventure, which surprized her as well as my Comrade ; and I acquainted her with the Fortune of *Donna Farnexo*, and of those who had escaped Death the Day that the Galley was blown up.

ISABELLA desired me to take her for my Wife, assuring me that she had never wished any thing more passionately than to have it in her power to do me pleasure, since the Day that she saw me at *Donna Farnexo's*. I satisfy'd her, and took her from that moment for my Favourite Companion.

THIS *Rencontre* in some manner eas'd me of the Burden of my Cares, and my Comrade having given me a particular *Seraglio*, I took away my little Wife, with whom

whom I entertain'd myself in Discourse a long time about the Life of these Robbers: She flatter'd me that we might possibly together invent a way of escaping from this Bondage, and related to me how many of the Robbers had done the same thing to save themselves.

SHE indeed advertised me, that such Examples had made the Tyrants more vigilant than ever; however, from this time forwards we laid Schemes for our Deliverance.

I affected, when I was with my Comrades, a perfect Attachment to the Interests of the Company; I talk'd of nothing but the Desire I had of being employ'd in their Expeditions, of the manner of my intended Behaviour. I talk'd of it till they believ'd me, and began to put some Confidence in me. I was upon Command two or three times in several small Detachments that were made: I went there, beseeching Heaven not to throw any miserable Wretch in the way of those who oblig'd me to participate in so horrid a Crime; and God heard my Prayers, for in all the Rounds which I made with them, we did not meet one Person, who was either worth any thing, or whom we durst attack; so that I obtain'd, Thanks be to Heaven, at a very cheap rate the Benevolence of my wretched Comrades. They at length gave me Power

130 *The Life and Adventures*

to dispose of my Horse, and in less than three Months I was made *Sub-Brigadier* of the *Brigade* call'd *La Florissante*.

It was then that I thought seriously of getting out of this Purgatory; I took all necessary Precautions to facilitate my Enterprize: I order'd my *Brigade* to retire early to their Apartment; and as I had underhand got acquainted with some Malecontents, I took care to have them named to be the Night-Guard as oft as possible.

THE Entrance of the Cavern resembled a Hermit's Cell; and indeed two of the Robbers in an Hermit's Habit lodged in a kind of a *Grotto*, where they went down by an imperceptible Trap-Door into the Cavern: Round this *Grotto* there was at several Distances the Resemblance of Shepherds Huts covered with Reeds; here they placed their Centinels every Night. About an hundred Paces from thence, even in the Forest, there was a little Village entirely inhabited by the Robbers, or at least by such as were devoted to their Service, and it was there we set up our Horses.

ONE Night when *La Florissante* was to mount the Guard, I named two Robbers whom I put confidence in, to mount with four others, (for the Guard was composed of seven Men, *to wit*, a *Sub-Brigadier* and six Robbers, and every *Brigade* mounted in its turn:) I had *Isabella* in my Hut, and

Ch. 13. of Pedrillo del Campo. 131

I made my Robbers drink ; but the two whom I reserved for my Enterprize, I forbid in the Presence of the rest, ' for fear, ' *said I*, that all the Guard should be surprized in case of an Alarm. ' I had so mix'd the Wine, that I hoped I should soon make them drunk. When I perceiv'd that they were pretty well in for't, and that the Hour of putting our Design in execution was come, I sent one of my Robbers to the Village under pretence of fetching me some Wine, but in reality to bring our Horses ; they return'd just in the nick of Time, for our People were just as we could wish them. We were going to depart, when one of our Horses neigh'd ; at the noise of which, the two Hermits awoke, and called out for help, opening the Trap-Door.

ISABELLA was placed behind me, she fell upon the Earth half dead with Fear : I alighted to lift her up ; but seeing her without Motion, and despairing to save her Life, I remounted my Horse, and we rode away upon full speed out of the Forest, without knowing which way we went.





C H A P. XIV.

What happens to Pedrillo after his Escape from the Cavern of the Robbers: His deplorable Condition, and the Necessity he is in of going to Barcelona.

AT Sun-rising, we found ourselves in a Village call'd *Palomera*, where we began to make a full Deposition of every thing which had happen'd to us before the Judge of the Place. This Precaution prov'd afterwards to be of very great consequence to us.

As my Companions had a mind to take the Road from hence to *Avila*, I found myself in a manner obliged to go with them, for fear of meeting when I was alone with any of the Robbers, whom I yet fancied I saw every moment; above all, the frightful *Alizobrondez*, whose Image terrified me whenever I saw the least Appearance of a Forest upon the Road.

WE arrived at *Avila*, where we again made the same Depositions which we had done at *Palomera*; and we informed the Judge

Ch. 14. of Pedrillo del Campo. 133

Judge of the manner of Life of the Robbers, their Force, and of all their Intrigues.

I did not forget to write to *Barcelona* to my Friends, to let them know the Situation I was in, as well as to *Madrid*, to my old Landlord, whom I had desired to take in the Letters that should be sent to me from *Barcelona*, directed to his House.

I waited a long while for my Answers, during which time I had consumed all the Money my Horse had brought me, which necessity had compelled me to part with for half that he was worth ; so that I found myself in a melancholy Condition, I knew not where to put my Head, and the memory of *Lorenza* completed my Misery.

I went to pay a Visit to the Reverend Fathers the *Jesuits* ; I related to them the Misfortunes of my Life, and desired they would be pleased to procure me a Tutor's Place to one of their Scholars, till my Affairs should take another Turn. They held a long Discourse with me about many different Subjects, and finding that I was capable of exercising the Employment I petition'd for, they promis'd to provide one for me in a very short time, and charitably bestow'd upon me wherewith to subsist in the mean time : But my Stars did not correspond with their good Intentions, no Place offer'd it self for me ; and one day when I went to see them, they gave me to understand

134 *The Life and Adventures*

stand that I must not depend so immediately upon so great a Proof of their Charity. I then return'd them Thanks for the Assistance they had already given me, and I took Leave of them with a Grief almost inexpressible.

As soon as I left them, I went to the *Dominicans* ; I had hardly got to the End of the Street, but I saw a vast multitude of People got together ; I ask'd, What was the Matter ? They told me that the Officers of the Holy *Hermidad* were bringing along a Troop of Robbers whom they had seiz'd in the Forest of *Pic* ; I advanc'd, and knew the Gentlemen my Comrades and my little *Isabella*, with many other Women.

I follow'd them to the Prison-Gate, where I claim'd *Isabella*, and gave her Advice of Depositions which I had made before the *Corregidor*. *Isabella* demanded what I did at *Avila* ? I told her the Situation I was in ; she then conducted me to an old Aunt which she had there, and by whom we were perfectly well receiv'd. She related to her her Adventure, and when she was at the Place, where she swooned away, she told us that all the Robbers were come out of the Cavern, and seeing their Centinels drunk, they run them through the Body with their Swords ; that as for her, she had escaped their Fury, by representing to them that she had no Share in the Crime that I
had

Ch. 14. of Pedrillo del Campo. 135

had committed. In short, she made an end, by saying to us, that one Night all the Robbers were retir'd into their Cavern, when the Officers of the Holy *Hermandad* were come to make themselves Masters of the Forest, and of the Entrance of the Cavern; and that after they had hinder'd them nine Days together from coming out, they obliged them to surrender themselves one after another, because they were dying with Hunger.

It is true, (*continued she*) that there were some who had push'd their Fury almost to the point of destroying themselves, and to eat one another rather than surrender; but the greatest part were obliged to yield, and so this wretched Gang was taken. At length the Cavern was stopp'd up, and in it several of those Ruffians who chose rather to perish than surrender.

I staid yet two Days at *Isabella's* Aunt's; but I began to perceive that my Company was not very pleasing: she was not backward in explaining herself to me, she told me I must take up my Abode somewhere else, because they would slander her Niece if I staid any longer at her House. At this News I was Thunder-struck, but I had nothing to say to this Pretence; and I went away with Indignation from *Isabella*, who embraced me with Tears in her Eyes.

136 *The Life and Adventures*

LEAVING her House, I went into a Tennis Court to see them play, thinking what Course to take in this present Con-juncture ; I was no sooner enter'd, before a Ball struck me on the Right Eye, which made me lose my Senses.

I was with much ado brought to myself; all those that were in the Court, as well as he who struck the Ball, hasted to my Assistance. At length I recover'd, and the Author of my Misfortune knowing me, ' Ah, ' *Don Pedrillo, says he, is it you I see !* ' I then knew him to be the Son of the old Gentleman of *Elaldea*, and his Brother, who were not a bit mended in their Shape since I saw them last : They order'd their Servants to conduct me immediately to their Apartment ; they did not lodge far from thence. In an Instant an experienc'd Surgeon came to my Aid, and after I was dress'd, they told me their Father was dead, and that they follow'd their Studies at *Avila*, intending to settle there, because they hated to live in the Country. I related to them all that had happened to me since I left them ; they bewailed me, moreover, they avowed that they always hated their old *Governante*, knowing her to be a very bad Woman.

AT the End of five or six Days that I was with them, I receiv'd Letters from *Barcelona*, observing, That I had written
very

Ch. 14. of Pedrillo del Campo. 137

very *à propos*, because the *Governante* had suspended her Prosecution, in hopes of agreeing the matter amicably; but hearing no News of me, she had renew'd her Suit afresh. They added, that she would carry it on more vigorously than ever, if I did not consent to marry her; that it was the only Means to regain my Mother's Riches, and that in a word I ought not to hesitate a moment about that matter.

I thought more than once of what I had best to do, I even took Counsel of my two young Landlords, who were not of opinion I should marry so vile a Woman; but I depended no more upon seeing *Lorenza*, and besides, the sad Condition to which I was reduc'd, was a Reason sufficient to supersede all other Considerations: I represented all that to them, and they were oblig'd to acknowledge that I might indeed take a worse Resolution. So I writ to the old Woman, and sent her a Promise of Marriage in Form in my Friend's Letter, whom I had charg'd to take care to demand the same from her, that we might at least be equally engag'd; and as soon as I was quite well of the Blow I had receiv'd, my young Landlords gave me wherewithal to defray the Expences of my Journey to *Barcelona*; and I set out from *Avila*, desiring they would be pleas'd always to honour me with their Friendship.

138 *The Adventures, &c.*

I ought not to forget, before I end this second Part of my Adventures, to speak of the singular Vengeance which I took of the Domestick who had whipp'd me at *Ventosa*: He was one of those Robbers who were taken; they hang'd up some of them every day, and the time of his Tryal being come, they sent for me, and demanded, if it was true that he had been kept against his Will in the Cavern? I was willing to do him service, and said it was true: But as it was proved that he was employ'd in Expeditions wherein very honest People had been murder'd, he could not be entirely cleared; and all the Favour they could do him, was to whip him, and send him to the Galleys for Life.

*The End of the Second Part of the
Life of Pedrillo del Campo.*



THE




THE
L I F E
O F
Pedrillo del Campo.

P A R T I I I .

C H A P. I.

*What happens to Pedrillo in his
Journey to Barcelona.*

 Had a mind to go through *Madrid*, from whence I had received no Answer to the Letters I had sent thither from *Avila* : I found my old Landlord was dead, and the greatest Part of my Acquaintance absent,

sent, which obliged me to go on, without staying long in that City ; so I set out for *Barcelona*.

I travell'd all alone, suspecting every one I met with, how courteous soever, and I pondered in myself upon the Variety of my Fortune during my Life. I found none more deplorable than myself in the Situation I was at that Time ; the memory of *Lorenza* still employ'd me, and I continually lamented the Severity of my Fate.

OVERWHELMED with Grief and Sorrow, I continued my Journey, and intended to lie at *Segura*, but night surpriz'd me in a sort of Forest, about a League short of it : it was so extremely dark that I could not distinguish the Road from the small Copices on each side it ; so that I found myself under the necessity of laying the bridle upon my Horse's Neck, who softly pursued the Track he had most a mind to.

WHEN I was got about a quarter of a League into the Thicket, I heard a Woman's Voice, making bitter Complaints, who hearing the Tread of my Horse, lifted up her dying Voice, and said, ' Gentle Sir, take pity on my misery ; come and help a poor unfortunate Woman, whom Barbarians have wounded, and left almost without Life.'

At first I trembled at this Adventure, lest, under this Pretence, there might be
some

some Design against me ; but reflecting on the Glory of assisting the Distressed, and that Heaven might perhaps punish me if I should refuse to succour this unhappy Creature, I summon'd all my Courage, and, recommending my self to God, I went towards the Place, from whence I had heard her doleful Cries, and offered to set her upon my Horse : But she told me, that she was not in a condition to ride, so that I was obliged to seek more Help in a Cottage, which I found about half a quarter of a League from the Place, by the side of a Thicket. I brought two Shepherds along with me, who help'd me to carry her to their House.

How great was my Surprize, when I saw *Lorenza* stabb'd in many places of her Body, and scarce any Breath remaining, to witness that she was alive ! When she knew me, she threw her Arms about my Neck, and held me some time in her Embraces ; but growing weak, her Head fell upon my Breast, her beautiful Face turn'd pale, and I thought she was just going to expire.

Nothing could equal the Sorrow I felt on this sad Occasion : I begg'd one of the Shepherds to take my Horse, and ride with all speed to *Segura*, to fetch a Surgeon. He set out immediately ; but *Lorenza* had
lost

142 *The Life and Adventures*

lost a great deal of Blood, and we apprehended that the Assistance would come too late. I was in the most violent Agitations, when the Mother of these Shepherds told me, that she had a sympathetick Powder, with which she had done Miracles; and that, if I pleased, she would try it to bring back *Lorenza* to herself: I prayed her not to lose a Moment's time, and if possible to restore Life to that amiable Creature. She took out of a little Box this admirable Powder; and, after having dipt a piece of Linnen in her Blood, she made the Experiment, and brought back *Lorenza* from her Trance. We put her to Bed, where she immediately fell asleep, and did not awake in three Hours.

THE good old Woman made me go into another Chamber that she had, as well as the rest, telling me, it was not proper to disturb the sick Lady, and that our Presence might perhaps be injurious to her.

I went whither she conducted me, and entertain'd my self all the Night in discourse with her Son, and the Wife of him who was gone for the Surgeon. When Day appeared, I asked if I might not venture to see my *Lorenza*. They told me, that that could not be permitted, and that I must stay till the twenty four Hours were over.

THE

Ch. 1. of Pedrillo del Campo. 143

THE Eagerness I had of seeing my beautiful Mistress, yielded to the hopes of finding her very soon restored; and I submitted to every thing they then prescribed to me. I remained all the day without once demanding to see *Lorenza*, when at length she came herself to the Place where I was: she took me in her Arms, and embracing me, said, *My dear Don Pedro*, behold me cured, and I can now rejoice at having found you! We embraced each other a thousand and a thousand times, when the Surgeon arrived; he thought that they had been in jest with him, and maugre all the Recompence I made him, he went away very much dissatisfy'd at not having made some Amputation.

WHEN he was gone, *Lorenza* demanded what had been become of me ever since our Contract: I related to her ever tittle which had happened to me. And as I was also impatient to know her Adventure, she recited it much after the following manner.



CHAP.



C H A P. II.

The Adventures of Lorenza.

THE Day we were betrothed, and the Day that you were arrested at *Ventosa*, we waited for you to Supper; but when we found you did not come, we began to be disturbed: every one of us were wondring what could possibly have happened to you, but no body guessed right; even *Peyra*, whom you had left at the Surgeon's, could not imagine what was become of you. We spent all the Night in a Consternation, which made the Ceremony of our Contract more melancholy than that of a Funeral.

DAY came, but you not returning, our Consternation increas'd; we sent to *Salamanca*, to *Elaldea*, and to all the Places thereabouts, to endeavour to learn news of you. The Arrest they so unjustly executed upon you, must needs have been kept very secret; for no body had heard any thing of it, and we were above a Month without receiving the least Intelligence of you. *Peyra*, all in despair, went back to *Hogialez*: When he arrived there, they informed him that your House had been sold

Ch.2. of Pedrillo del Campo. 145

sold by the Authority of Justice, and that a Knight of the Inquisition had bought it. He learn'd at the same time your melancholy Condition, and came back to acquaint us of it. My Mother, moved at this Accident, fell ill, and dy'd some time after of Grief.

I then received a Letter from you, in which you observed that you had found your Mother, who was very rich, and who flattered herself that she could free you from Servitude in a short time. I got the start of you; *Peyra* had taken several Witnesses to *Salamanca* and *Ventosa*, of all that had passed between you and *Don Fernandez*, and was departed for *Madrid*, where he hoped to solicit Matters for you, that the Order for your Condemnation should be annulled; from thence he intended to go to seek you at *Barcelona*: and I gave him a long Letter which I had wrote to you. But in all probability he did not meet with you, and you were no doubt in *Barbary* when I wrote to you upon the Receipt of your's; for I received no Answer to any of my Letters. It is true, said I, interrupting her, I fell into the hands of the Infidels after the manner I have related to you, three Days after I had given you an account of my Fortune, and I never received any of your dear Letters.

I spent, *pass'd* *she*, more than six Months in expectation of hearing from you: I wrote you Letter after Letter, and I charged several Persons, who had Correspondents at *Barcelona*, to pray their Friends to get Information what was become of you. At length I learned, with extream Grief, that you had miserably perished in the Galley. I bewailed my Fortune, but I was obliged to resolve upon something; and, not being able to endure the World after I had for ever lost you, I went into a Convent, resolved to consecrate the rest of my Days to God.

T H E R E, I endeavour'd to sweeten, by the Pleasures of a pure and spotless Life, the Bitterness of my Fate. Solitude began to be agreeable to me, and if the Memory of you employ'd me, it only serv'd by little and little to disengage me from the World. I was upon the point of Professing, when a Nun, who had the Care of the Novices, desir'd me in the Night to go into the Garden with her, to gather, as she said, a Nosegay for the *Assistance Mother*, whose Festival happened on the Morrow. I follow'd her, and when we were come to the end of the Garden, I found there four Men arm'd, who clap'd a Pistol to my Breast, threatening me, if I made the least Noise, to kill me. In spite of their Menaces I cried out, but they all four leap'd

Ch. 2. of Pedrillo del Campo. 147

tear'd upon me, and gagg'd me by Force, whilst the sanctify'd Nun chang'd her Habit. As soon as she had thrown away her Veil, they dragg'd me through the Door, which was open, (they had no doubt had a false Key) they put us both into a Post-Chaise which stood ready, and which immediately took the Road to *Toledo*.

WHEN we were near to *Alva de Tor-
mez*, a Gentleman came up to us: He carry'd away the Nun. As for my self, they would make me go on farther, and the Chaise having left the Town upon the left, went on the Road. But in the Forest of *Pic*, we met with the Robbers, with whom you have lived. They conducted us into the Cavern, where they made their Abode, and an old Brigadier chose me for his Wife; and having shut me up in a little Chamber, of which he had taken away the Key, he told me, that he was oblig'd to go that very Moment upon an Expedition which he was commanded to undertake; but he hoped to return in a few Days, and then to spend with me the most agreeable Nights.

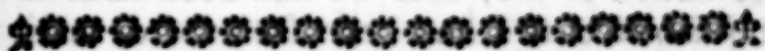
He departed immediately, and that very Night, as you have heard, two Robbers broke open my Chamber Door, and taking me out of the Cavern, they carried me I know not whither: But Heaven took pity on me; and on the Morrow they were ar-

rested by the *Holy Hermandad*, and we were led to the Prison of *Madrid*, where I continued six whole Months. A Knight of the Inquisition came to see me every day under pretence of Examination, and I was not let out till yesterday Morning : But at the Prison Gate, a Coach waited for me, and I was conducted within two Leagues of *Madrid* ; there, three Men set me on Horseback, and led me into the Thicket where you found me. It was almost Night when we arrived there, and I was very much astonished to see the Knight of the Inquisition there who waited for me, and who did every thing to bend me to his purpose, in employing the most flattering Hopes imaginable. I rejected with Indignation his criminal Proposal, and said to him, with Tears in my Eyes, all that I could think of to oblige him to desist ; but my Tears seemed to give Strength to his Passion, and seeing nothing could move me, he ordered his People to tye my Hands, and to put me in such a Condition, that I might not defend myself from his Violence.

LORENZA proceeded so far in her Story, when one knock'd at the Door of the Cottage : They opened it, and I heard a Voice which I fancied I knew, which enquired the Road to *Segura*. I went to the Door ; it was *Peyra*, who, surpriz'd to find

Ch. 3. of Pedrillo del Campo. 149

find me again, leaped from his Horse, and catching me about the Neck, My dear Master, cried he, how happy am I! to have come this way: I was going in Search of you, but I did not expect to find you but at *Segura*. One of the Shepherds took his Horse, and he went into the Cottage, where he was a second time surprized to see *Lorenza*.



C H A P. III.

Lorenza finishes the Relation of her Adventure. Pedrillo goes with her and Peyra to Madrid.

W H E N we were recover'd from the Surprize which this unthought-of *Rencounter* had given us, *Peyra* told me a Piece of News, which I thought would have kill'd me with Joy. He told me, he had found means of engaging several Noblemen about the King to acquaint him of the Injustice which had been done me; that they had succeeded therein, and that his Majesty having annull'd the Orders for my Condemnation, restor'd me all my Goods, and cashier'd the Knight of the *Holy Hermandad*, who had examin'd me and condemn'd me upon false Allegations; even confiscating the Moiety of his Goods

150 *The Life and Adventures*

to me, and the rest to the Hospital : He put into my Hands the Instrument, which convinc'd me of it; he assur'd me, that he had sought all through *Spain*, to bring me this happy Intelligence ; and that in the mean time His Majesty's Orders were already executed, and that a near Relation of *Don Alphonso* had taken Possession of my Goods as next Heir, till I should be found. He added to me, that he had been assur'd at *Madrid* that I had been seen there, and that I was but just set out from thence, taking the Road to *Barcelona*.

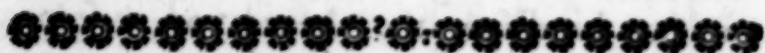
I was a long time transported with an excessive Joy : But unkind Fortune always took care that my Pleasures should not be very lasting ; but, on the contrary, they should be continually full of Bitterness. I did nothing but think of the fatal Place in *Lorenza's* History, to which she was come ; and not at all doubting but the Knight of the Inquisition had triumph'd over her Resistance since he had made use of Force, I was almost dead with Anger and Despair. Yet I had some glimmering Light, though almost imperceptible : I could not tell how to think my Fear was ill founded, still I wished to be deceived. I begg'd her then trembling to finish the Narration of her Adventure. You will be satisfied, said she to me, in a few Words ; for I have no more to say than this, that at the very Moment

Ch. 3. of Pedrillo del Campo. 151

ment that the Knight's Domesticks were about to bind me, they heard you at some distance: You had wandered out of your way without doubt, for there is no Road through that Place where we were; the Noise of your Horse astonished the Russians: They saw their Projects prove abortive; and the Knight, not willing to hazard his Reputation, gave me himself two or three Stabs with a Poignard: I fell upon the Earth, they believed me dead, and getting on Horseback, they rode off full speed. I was senseless for a few Moments; but when you were come near me, I waked as from a profound Sleep, and you by chance came to my Aid.

WHEN she had ended her Discourse, I found my self relieved from the most heavy Burden that a tender Lover can be suppos'd to bear: I embrac'd her passionately, and bless'd Heaven a thousand and a thousand times which had protected her Innocence, and which after so many Miseries, had brought me to the highest Pitch of Human Felicity.

LORENZA went again to Bed to take her Repose: As to my self, I spent the rest of the Night in Discourse with *Peyra*, and I related to him *Lorenza's* Adventures and my own; and the next Morning, after having largely recompenced our Landlord and the good old Woman, we set out for *Madrid*.



C H A P. IV.

What happens to Pedrillo in a Cellar, and what he saw there.

I Did not fail to write to *Barcelona*, to all my Acquaintance there, and to inform them of the Justice which the King had done me, to give them a better Idea of my Person than that which they had had for me in the Condition they had seen me in. My Imprudence was even such, that I took notice to my Friends of my Contempt for the old *Governante*, and that I very well knew the way to regain my Mother's Possessions, which she so unjustly kept from me ; but I gave them a Detail of my Projects as well as with my meeting with *Lorenza*, whom I hoped speedily to espouse.

WE prepared our selves to depart for *Salamanca*, when *Peyra* was attacked with a Pleurisy. As I loved him greatly, and he having also got this Distemper by an extraordinary Zeal to my Service, I was not willing to desert him : *Lorenza* and I stayed longer at *Madrid* than we intended.

DURING this Interval of Time, I met with Don *Francisco Moradero*, who had purchased one of the most considerable Employ-

Ch.4. of Pedrillo del Campo. 153

ployment at Court, and who enjoy'd with the beautiful *Zatida* the Sweetness of an happy Marriage. He did me a thousand Favours, and I related to him what had happened to me since we parted, and the Justice the King had done me : He testified his Joy on this Occasion, and desired I would see him often while I staid at *Madrid*. I satisfied him ; I supped with him almost every Evening, and often with *Lorenza*, who had entered into an intimate Acquaintance with *Zatida*.

ALL the Friends of *Don Francisco* entertain'd me, after his Example, with Civility and Marks of their Esteem, and we were often by one or other of them regaled together. We were one day treated by the Lord *Don Henrico Gonzalez de Monte Cavallo* : I was willing to comfort my self in my Absence from *Lorenza* by drinking a little more than I was wont to do ; and I went away a little fluster'd, which neither left me Strength nor Sense enough to carry me home. The Night was far advanced, and I went on without minding my Road ; however, I got half way happily enough : But as I went close to the Houses, which I did for my better Security, I step'd inadvertently upon an old Trap-Door, and I fell into a Cellar, where there was luckily a Heap of Faggots, which receiv'd me, and hinder'd my Brains from being knock'd out. I gave a great Shriek ; but an old

154 *The Life and Adventures*

Woman came to stop my Mouth, saying to me, Whoever thou art, my good Friend, do not make a noise, I pray thee; otherwise thou wilt undo some honest People, who will be obliged to thee for thy Silence.

My Fall had brought me again to my Senses, and chased the Fumes of the Wine from my Brain: I tried to raise myself up, and feeling no great Hurt, I began to look about me to see where I was. I perceived plainly I was in a Cellar, where two astonished *Duenna's* encourag'd as well as they could a young Lady richly adorned, and beautiful as *Venus* herself; the poor Lady groaned, saying nothing else, but, I am miserable, I am undone!

I waited a considerable time, being uncertain what to do or say; but one of the *Duenna's* desired me soon after to draw near and assist, by receiving the little *Cupid*, which the young Lady had just brought into the World. I did not hesitate to serve a Person, who appeared to be of so high a Rank, and distinguished Merit; and I even assured her, that she might depend upon my Discretion. They dressed the Infant, and I offered to take care of it according to their Directions; they put a Bit of Butter in its Mouth, the Lady assured me, she should for ever acknowledge the Kindness I had done her: and after having taken my Direction, they made me go out the same way

Ch. 4. of Pedrillo del Campo. 155

way I came in, and when I was in the Street, they gave me the Child, which I carried to *Lorenza*. This Adventure surprized her, and I believe I should not abuse the Confidence they had put in me, in telling her, because I was assured of her Discretion; besides I looked upon her even as the dearest part of myself.

OUR Curiosity was equal, during seven Days that we kept the Child: I had order'd a Nurse to be provided, and I began to despair of their coming to fetch it away. I could rather have kept it for ever than to have gone and spoke of it in the House where this thing happen'd to me; and if I had had a mind to do so, it was impossible, because I had forgot the Place, and I could not possibly have been able to have found it but by Guess: But our Concern was at an end, and on the eighth Day one of the *Duenna's*, who had given me Charge of the Infant, came to my House; her Eyes were bathed in Tears. Generous Don *Pedro*, said she, accosting me, I come to fetch the precious Remains of the most amiable young Lady that *Madrid* has ever known. How, the Remains! reply'd I to her. Alas! answer'd she, it is but too true! the Infant, which you have, is now the only thing which is left of my dear Mistress; she is dead, and the Day you saw her was the last of her Life. At these Words she wept bitterly, sent forth a thousand Sighs, and
continued

156. *The Life and Adventures*

continued half an Hour in so deplorable a Condition, that I even wanted Words to comfort her : Her Grief however calmed by degrees, and we obliged her to take some Refreshment, that *Lorenza* presented to her ; after which, she gratify'd our extreme Curiosity in relating to us the History of her beautiful Mistress in the following Words.

C H A P. V.

The History of Don Carlos and Donna Elvira.

THE Hatred which has reigned a long time between *Don Antonio Perez de Sylva*, and the Lord *Domingo de Fuertevallo* Father of my poor Mistress, has often produced Effects, which have amazed both the Court and the City : I will not say any thing of the Cause of it, nor of that which hath fallen out foreign to our purpose, which would take up too much time ; suffice it to say, that these two Lords could not endure each other. They have set one another at defiance ever since they were young ; and this, according to all Appearance, for the Jealousy they entertain'd of each other in relation to their
Mis-

Mistresses ; for they were before as strictly united in Friendship as they are now divided by irreconcilable Hatred.

THEY have endeavour'd to bring up their Children to be at enmity with each other, even from their Cradles ; the King has in vain attempted to reconcile them, and their common Friends have done the same : but they have had the Dissatisfaction to see that their Efforts have been to no purpose, and have been contented to hinder them from carrying their Mistrust beyond Coldness or Indifference.

DON *Antonio* had a Son, who was the Ornament of the Court ; I have not seen a better-shap'd Man than he ; he had a Mind capable of ruling a Kingdom : You have seen my Mistress, alas ! Did they not seem born for each other ? But the Hatred of their Parents made the thing impossible, and they ought not to have thought of Love : but Fate would have it otherwise, they saw each other in the Churches, they were charm'd with each other, they loved to Distraction, and Don *Carlos Perez* did not neglect to acquaint Donna *Elvira* my Mistress, of the Violence of his Passion ; and that notwithstanding the Hatred of their Parents, he conjur'd her not to look upon him as an Enemy to her Family. My Mistress, altho' passionately press'd by Love to answer him, did not do it, when she had
con-

158 *The Life and Adventures*

consulted her Duty ; that made the young Gentleman despair, he often walk'd under her Window, he watch'd the Hour of her going to Mass, and thought himself too happy when he saw her. Donna *Elvira*, who was willing to overcome a Passion, the evil Consequences of which she easily foresaw, chang'd every day the hour of her going to Mass, and she always took some body with her, lest Don *Carlos* should accost her; she even repented that she had received the Letter which a Person unknown had presented to her, at her coming out of the Church, by which Don *Carlos* had discover'd his Passion to her; she never would receive others which they presented to her, and that Cruelty lasted above six Years. Which is easy to be justify'd by the Verses which he made at several times, (for he had, *as I have already said*, a Mind capable of every thing, and he often through Gallantry composed Verses which have been highly esteem'd) but above all, read this Piece which is one of the last. Having said this, she presented to me a Copy of Verses, which I perus'd, and the Reader perhaps will be glad to see them.

The COMPLAINT.

YE charming Plains, the happy, blest Retreat!
 Of that dear, cruel Object I adore!
 Thou vocal Grove, that dost my Woes repeat,
 Ye now will hear my sad Complaints no more.
Farewel

Ch. 5. of Pedrillo del Campo. 159

*Farewel ye charming Plains, thou vocal Grove,
At length I fall a Sacrifice to Love.*

*Five Times his annual Course the God of Day
Has ran; while I the self-same Chains have
bore,*

*Love negligent of Honour, lets his Sway
Yield to the greedy Grave's insulting Pow'r.*

*The Ills I suffer, soon must end in Death;
And I oppress'd with Grief, yield up my Breath.*

*I die for a relentless Fair, whose Heart,
No Pains, no Sufferings, nor no Tears can
move;*

*And now I join to all my former Smart,
My Blood itself, to witness how I love.*

*The flinty Rocks at Love's Complainings sigh:
Inhuman Hearts the flinty Rocks out-vie.*

*How horrid this strange Cruelty appears,
Thus killing what she ought to favour most;
Sure some wild Tygress nurs'd her Infant Years,
That thus my Sighs and my Complaints are
left.*

*Love, thou whose Pow'r we strive to bound, in
vain,
Must faithful Lovers always curse thy Reign!*

WHEN I had done reading it, she pursued her Discourse, and said, These Verses which you have just now read, and these which I have here, he often us'd to sing under
Donna

Don *Elvira's* Window; he put them in the hands of some young Ladies, Friends of Donna *Elvira*, who shew'd them to her, without letting her know that they were made upon her. My Mistress, who was but too well inform'd of Don *Carlos's* Love, easily guess'd that she was the Subject of these pretty Verses: These frequent Gallantries soften'd her Heart, in spite of all her Endeavours to the contrary. Don *Carlos* in Despair caused several Great Lords of the Court to use their good Offices to endeavour at a Reconciliation with Don *Domingo* my Master; they could not gain their point, and the poor disappointed Lover did not know what course to take.

BUT at last he found means to speak to Donna *Elvira*; it was at a Ball where she was obliged to go. He dress'd himself in a very gallant manner, and when he appeared in the Assembly, every body was charm'd with his Deportment: He danc'd with such an admirable Air, that I avow to you, that if it had not been Don *Carlos*, and my Mistress had been capable of changing, she had easily disengag'd herself from her former Passion. But when he came mask'd to caress her, she wish'd it might be Don *Carlos*, and I found he was so amiable, that I for her sake wish'd it might not be him. The gay Masker did not leave her long in doubt, and discovering himself to her, he said,

Ch. 5. of Pedrillo del Campo. 161

said, Beautiful Queen of my Soul, dear Object of my most tender Wishes, adorable Cause of my Sorrow, vouchsafe to cast some regard upon your miserable Slave: if my Father is your Enemy, it is a Crime for which I am not to be blamed; it's your Cruelty alone that kills me: you fly me, as fast as I pursue you; you despise me, as much as I adore you; you hate me to Death, I love you to Distraction: Alas! how can a Face so Divine agree with a Heart so barbarous?

AT this Discourse, my Mistress all in Confusion would have got up to avoid letting him discover her Sentiments, but he stopp'd her; and taking the advantage of the Fear she was in lest he should discover her Concern, he oblig'd her to stay and listen to his tender Complaints; he sigh'd, he wept, he said every thing to her which Love could inspire him with, in the most moving manner. Donna *Elvira* withstood him a long time; but you well know the Eloquence of Love; she found herself oblig'd to yield to Don *Carlos's* Discourse, and could no longer defend herself from confessing, that the Concern of this tender Lover was agreeable to her. But, what Advantage will you draw from my Acknowledgment, *said she to him*? Now you know the Esteem that I have for you, can you reconcile our Parents?

162 *The Life and Adventures*

I should be too happy, reply'd Don Carlos, if I could flatter my self to bring about that Miracle; but at least, I shall feel too much when I think that you will be favourable, that you will not oppose that happy Peace, in case I should luckily bring it about, that you will always have for me the same Concern I have for you. Heaven may perhaps open to us the Treasures of its Goodness; it will no doubt be mov'd by our Complaints, and I have for my last Hope the Interposition of the Archbishop of Toledo, who has promis'd me alone to undertake it, to give me that Consolation.

THIS Discourse lasted a long time, and they parted well satisfy'd with each other, more especially Don Carlos, whom the Glimmerings of Hope had fill'd with an inexpressible Joy. As to my Mistress, she was not long without repenting of the Crime she had committed. Unhappy that I am! *said she to me*, (after having related the discourse she had had with Don Carlos) why came I hither? might I not easily have imagined that this watchful Lover would pursue me? And might I not have expected what has happened to me? What will he not say of me? If many Years have assured me of his Fidelity, ought I therefore to believe that he will always love me? Alas! my Rigour may perhaps have been the reason of his Constancy, and my Weakness will

Ch. 5. of Pedrillo del Campo. 163

will undo me ! I told her, that since the thing was done, it was to little purpose to afflict herself ; and that *Don Carlos* seem'd to be a Man of too much Honour to abuse the Kindness she had done him : It was necessary thus to comfort her, for the poor young Lady was almost dead with Grief.

I had, however, difficulty enough to persuade her that she was excusable for what she had done ; she fell into a languishing Despair ; her Passion which seem'd to encrease since the Confession she had made of it, threw her into such a Melancholy, that I was apprehensive of her Life. I was oblig'd to find out a way of informing *Don Carlos* of her Condition. He wrote to her, and continued often so to do, which gave *Donna Elvira* pleasure ; but it was mix'd with so many Fears, that it afforded her but little Consolation.

FROM time to time they saw each other at Church, and that lasted above three Months ; during which, the Archbishop of *Toledo* us'd his best Endeavours with their Parents, but in vain.

ONE Day when they might discourse together, *Don Carlos's* Eyes swimming in Tears, said to her, Adorable *Elvira*, Fate still delights to persecute me, the Archbishop of *Toledo* has not been able to obtain any thing favourable to us with our Parents,
and

164. *The Life and Adventures*

and I am almost dead with Sorrow : Alas ! There is no Hopes now left but you to save my Life. We may be united for ever ; what matters it if our Parents do oppose the sacred Knot, so we may but tye it ? Should Discord triumph over Love ? And should we still be the Victims of a fatal Hatred ? No, no, charming *Elvira*, 'tis true you love me, let us throw ourselves before the Altar ; there let us swear an eternal Fidelity ; they will marry us, and we shall be no longer Slaves to that infernal Fury with which our cruel Parents are possessed.

He left off speaking, and my Mistress raising herself up : Ungenerous Lover, said she to him, couldst thou imagine I was capable of doing what thou propos'st to me ? I have found thee, by thy Discourse, the greatest Enemy of my Family ; I see too late thy unworthy Character, but I may yet perhaps shut out thy Charms, and obviate all thy Subtilties.

At these Words she abruptly left him ; he had no Power to detain her, and she return'd home, resolving to forget him, but overwhelm'd with Grief. A heavy Languor sate upon her Mind ; the Beauties of her Countenance sicken'd ; she seem'd to fly the Day, and chose nought but Solitude, she often uttered the bitterest Complaints : my Prayers, my Endeavours, my Remonstrances

Ch. 1. of Pedrillo del Campo. 165

strances all were vain. At length she fell into Despair: The ungrateful Man, *said she to me*, had never any Design but to abuse me, and I have so inconsiderately fallen into his Snares! I represented to her, That Love had no doubt inspir'd Don Carlos with that Proposal, and that notwithstanding what he had done, I was still persuaded that he lov'd her with Sincerity. I even added, that Don Carlos pass'd for a Man of Honour and Punctuality to his Promise, and that his Proposition ought not to offend her, since he offer'd himself to be contracted to her, which was good in Law, and approv'd of by the Archbishop of *Toledo*, who would take it upon him. I could not convince her, nor even in the least alleviate her Sorrows: What most served to aggravate her Affliction, and set her against her Lover, was Don Carlos's Silence since that Interview; for it was five or six days before she received any News of him, or of his Justification. *Alas! said she to me*, is it not easy to me to discover that he had a mind to deceive me? He does not even think of justifying himself, he finds I have not fallen into his Snare, and that his pretended Passion ends with his injurious Projects! I had indeed difficulty enough to answer this Assertion, and the Silence of Don Carlos astonish'd me: But I had a mind to clear the matter up, and I learnt that this unhappy

happy young Gentleman had fallen ill that very day he had seen my Mistress, and that his Life was despair'd of. I told it to Donna *Elvira*, she ask'd me several times if that were the real Truth: I assur'd her that I had learnt it from very good Hands, and she could not help letting fall a flood of Tears, in saying to me, *Urgonda*, it is I who shall be the Cause of his Death! Some young Ladies of her Acquaintance, who went often to Don *Antonio's* House, had told her all the Particulars of Don *Carlos's* Condition; her Grief encreased daily, and she fell into a deep Melancholy, which made me afraid that the very same day would deprive *Madrid* of these two faithful Lovers, who were the greatest ornament of it.

THAT oblig'd me to press her more earnestly than ever, to yield to her Passion, and not to look upon that as a Crime that could not wound her Honour: I produc'd many Examples at Court and in the City, of several young Ladies of high Birth, who had not made themselves Victims to the Reasons which their Parents had in proposing their Happiness, and yet whose Reputation had not suffer'd, and who were highly esteem'd at this very Hour. I represented to her that she had a much better pretence than any of those I had named, since the only Reason against it was a Hatred tho' irreconcilable; and that as to
the

Ch. 5. of *Pedrillo del Campo*. 167

the rest, *Don Carlos* was at his own Disposal more than any he could make choice of in *Spain*. In short, I even said to her, that her Marriage might perhaps hereafter be a Cause of a Reconciliation between their divided Parents; and that her Father lov'd her so as to overcome his Anger when the thing was done: and that *Don Antonio* would not be the most backward, because she being an only Daughter, she was the greatest Fortune in *Madrid*, and that That Consideration would supersede all other Reasons which his Resentment could suggest.

- I do not know if my Reasons were just, or if Love made them appear such. After a long Resistance, she yielded at last, and she told me that I might acquaint *Don Carlos*, that she did not wish his Death; and rather than be the Cause of it, she would consent to every thing he would have her, provided their Marriage was solemnized by the Archbishop of *Toledo*.

I executed this Commission exactly: I have a very prudent and discreet Sister, who is the same you have seen; I intrusted her in every thing she should say to *Don Carlos*, and she found means to get there in the room of one of his Nurses, whom she bribed to leave her Place. She open'd herself to him, and gave him such Hopes, that from that very day he began to recover his Health.

168 *The Life and Adventures*

Health. Mean while he was brought so very low by the violence of his Grief, that he was some days before he was perfectly restor'd. During which time he wrote often to my Mistress, who sometimes joyful, sometimes in fear, at what she had consented to, seem'd to be almost dead. When he had entirely regain'd his Health, he invented a way to bring about his Purposes; he communicated it to the Archbishop of *Toledo*, who assembled some of their nearest Relations, and finding that their Consent was unanimous, and that an unreasonable Hatred was the only Obstacle to the Union of these tender Lovers, he marry'd them secretly, and exhorted them to convince all *Spain*, by an inviolable Fidelity, that it was Heaven itself which had united them, to extinguish the Division which Hell had fomented between the two Families.

NEVER was Lover better satisfy'd than Don *Carlos*, he could not have appear'd more joyful if he had gain'd a Kingdom; but Donna *Elvira* still retain'd her Remorse, a gnawing Vulture prey'd upon her Spirits: at length she was with Child, which was conceal'd till the very Day in which you saw her deliver'd.

WE waited for Don *Carlos*, who arriv'd very late, which oblig'd us to give the Infant to you; but as you were gone he came,

Ch. 5. of Pedrillo del Campo. 169

came, and as he enter'd, *Don Domingo*, my cruel Master, who supp'd abroad, unhappily arrived without his Equipage, because his Coach had been broke upon the Road, and he had left his Servants there. This Accident had surprized the Vigilance of *Don Carlos*, the sight of whom confounded my Master. They were both of them a long time without speaking to each other; in the mean time, *Don Carlos* began to make him a very civil Compliment: but as it was very difficult for him to excuse himself, *Don Domingo* had little regard to what he said; on the contrary, he went out first, and laying his Hand upon his Sword, he said to *Don Carlos*, When any of the *Perez* enter my House, they ought never to go out, but with this Sword in his Body, or his in mine. *Don Carlos* reply'd, That his Father's Hatred could not be placed to his account, and that he hoped at least he would not kill him without his making any defence; adding, he ought not to think of exercising his Vengeance upon him, and that he should esteem it a Glory to avoid fighting with him. I have always known, reply'd *Don Domingo*, that your Family never produced any thing but Cowards. Having said this, he flew upon *Don Carlos*, who, enraged at these last Words, receiv'd him like a Man of Honour: They fought a
I long

170 *The Life and Adventures*

long time, and I know not who had had the best of it, (as much as I am able to judge of it, by the Relation of the Neighbours who saw it) if a great number of People who came, had not parted them.

DON Carlos withdrew ; as for my Master, he came in, and asked for his Daughter, because she did not appear : He searched for her all over the House, and came at last into the Cellar, where we had made an end of what we had been about ; for he knew nothing of Donna Elvira's Labour. Never was Man more surprized than he, when he perceived what had been done. He froth'd with Rage, hearkning to nothing but his Indignation : Unworthy Daughter, cry'd he, thou was't born to dishonour me. He added several hard Expressions, which his Madness inspired him with, and ordered a Coach to be ready to carry her to a Convent, where he intended she should pass the rest of her Days. He spoke to a Stone, he spent his Anger on a Statue, and the Object of his Indignation was no more than a dead Carcase : my poor Mistress was dead with Terror at the first glance he cast upon her ; and believing she had only fainted, we try'd in vain to bring her to herself. Don Domingo, possessed with a strange Fury, did not then seem to be afflicted ; but on the morrow he sent to speak with me :
for

Ch. 5. — of Pedrillo del Campo. 171

for he had turn'd me away, and mis-used me, without hearing me.

WRETCH, *said he to me*, how hast thou given my Daughter, whom I committed to thy Care, the liberty of transgressing in the manner she has done? But at least inform me who is the rash Man who has dared to dishonour me? He is no rash Man, *said I to him*, he is a tender passionate Lover, who has done you no dishonour, because he was marry'd to Donna *Elvira*; he is the most Noble Gentleman in all *Spain*: and if you will hear me without interruption, I make no doubt but you will lament your Daughter's Loss.

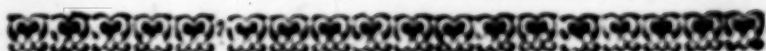
HE promised not to interrupt me, and I related to him the whole History of Don *Carlos* and Donna *Elvira*. He kept his word with me; but when I had ended my Discourse, Unhappy that I am, *cry'd he*, can the greatest Enemy of my House be a Man of so much Honour; and can Don *Carlos* be the Author of my Shame? He told me, however, that I might remain at his House, and gave me to understand that he was sensibly touch'd with the Loss he sustain'd. He has lived ever since in a violent Agitation of Mind: one while he meditates Revenge upon Don *Carlos*, then again he pities him, and thinks him worthy of Donna *Elvira*. But this Uncertainty had no doubt terminated in some

172 *The Life and Adventures*

fatal Resolve, if the Archbishop of *Toledo*, appriz'd of this unfortunate Accident, had not come this Morning to see him, to give him his Reasons why he had solemniz'd this Marriage, and to endeavour to bring him to a Reconciliation. He has succeeded in it, and has so found out the way to move him, that they are gone together to *Don Antonio's*, where they now are, and where they intend to dine : He has acknowledg'd *Don Carlos* for his Son-in-Law, and has sent me to fetch the Infant which you have, and desires you to come and dine with him.

SHE had done speaking, and began again to weep bitterly : I did all I could to comfort her ; I desired her not to shew *Lorenza* any longer a Sight so moving, which seem'd to affect her as much as the *Duenna* herself, and that it was time to carry the dear Infant to *Don Carlos*, and his reconciled Grandfather. She wiped off her Tears, and departed with the Nurse, after I had sent for some of *Lorenza's* Female Acquaintance to dine with her, and bear her company in my absence.





C H A P. VI.

*The Sequel of the History of
Don Carlos.*

WE arrived at Don Antonio's House, who expressed as much Satisfaction as the present Conjuncture would admit of, as well as Don Domingo, who was there with the Archbishop of Toledo. Don Carlos complimented me, after which he went to embrace his Son; but in doing it, he was struck with the sad Remembrance of *Elvira*, and not being able to resist the Grief which oppressed him, he went out: They took notice of his Concern; the Archbishop follow'd him, and had all the difficulty in the world to calm his fatal Inquietude. However, he return'd some time after, and every one did the best he could to give him some Consolation.

THE Child was very pretty, and had excellent Features; the Grandfathers had like to have differ'd a second time in disputing who should be its Guardian. At last they concluded that Don Domingo should have it, and now they thought of nothing but Dinner. The Repast was serv'd in, all the Friends they had sent to

174 *The Life and Adventures*

invite used the utmost of their power to render it agreeable, Don *Carlos* alone sigh'd without ceasing. As for Don *Domingo*, he was in some measure comforted for the Loss of his Daughter, since he had seen the Grandchild which she had left behind her, and he was then more mindful of easing Don *Carlos* : He drank his dear Son's Health to him, Don *Carlos* thank'd him ; but in the very moment his Countenance chang'd, his Body trembled, and he fell into so violent a Convulsion, that they had not time to help him ; in short, he expired, and caus'd in every body a Consternation which is easy to be imagin'd. They thought no more of going on with Dinner ; Don *Domingo* and Don *Antonio* on one side lamented each other, and on the other all the Domesticks made pitiful Complaints. As for myself, not being able longer to support a Scene so moving, I did all I could to comfort them, and took leave of the Company. Many others follow'd my example, and some of them invited me to go and finish my Dinner with them. I would fain have excused myself, but they press'd me so much that I was obliged to follow them. We went to a Courtier's, call'd Don *Gabriel Tornacuero* : As we went along, I observ'd that this little Gentleman made the rest very merry ; and I judg'd he was one of those who had
not

not the greatest share of Wit in the world, or at least who had nothing extraordinary.

IN short, I never saw a Man of such an out-of-the-way Understanding, Manners and Shape. He was not above three foot and a half high; his Complexion was black, his Nose of an enormous Size, his Eyes small, and his Mouth very wide; he had a Hump upon one of his Shoulders: he loved to play the Wag, affected to excel; and, in a word, to finish his Picture, he was the greatest little Coxcomb I had ever met with. I must add moreover, that the most disagreeable thing I found in him, was his hoarse squeaking Voice; for he strangely fatigued me all the while I was with him, he squaled like one in distress without ceasing.

WHEN we arrived at his House, and had all sat down, one of the Company, with whom I had dined at Don *Francisco's*, address'd himself to me, and said, Good Faith, Don *Pedro*, I have you now, and you shall not escape; you must now relate to us your Adventures, while Dinner is getting ready. Don *Francisco* has assured me that nobody had met with such remarkable ones as yourself; and I shall be infinitely pleased to hear them: I hope you will not refuse us this Favour.

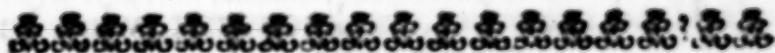
ALL the Company seconded him in pressing me to give the History of my
I 4 Life,

176 *The Life and Adventures*

Life, more especially Senior *Tornacuero*, who at the very Name of Adventure jump'd up and cry'd, Body o' me, how lucky an Accident is this! for I have been a long time looking for one of these Adventurers, that I might write his History, and behold here he is; so that I have nothing now to do, but to set Pen to Paper. I begg'd they would postpone the Narration to another time, which put the little Man in a strange Quandary: He leap'd about my Neck, kiss'd me, and set himself upon my knee; My dear Friend, *said he to me*, if you have any manner of Consideration for us, do not defer any longer to satisfy our Curiosity. At these words he hugg'd me still closer than ever, and I saw no way more sure to get rid of his troublesome Caresses, than to submit to every thing he would have me. So I related to them all my Adventures, which they listen'd to with great Attention; and when I had done speaking, our little *Merry Andrew* lifting up his hands to Heaven, and making a thousand queer Capers about the middle of the Room, cry'd out, Oh the admirable History! Oh the excellent Subject! Oh the happy Rencontre! I wanted nothing but this to satisfy the Desire I have had a long time of writing something of this sort; yet I had not a mind to amuse myself in writing a ridiculous

lous Fable, and I have been seeking a Subject worthy the Admiration of the Publick.

EVERY body was ready to die with laughing, at hearing him exclaim in so whimsical a Strain, and yet more at his design of writing my Life; but he had not Sense enough to see how they ridicul'd him, and he still continu'd to afford us fresh matter for our Sport till Dinner, which we receiv'd with more Gravity, and which well deserves a new Chapter.



CH A P. VII.

The Dinner ill digested.

WE saw four Servants enter with each of them a Dish; in the first there was a Fricassée with good Plenty of Sauce; in the second a Ragon, of an agreeable Smell; in short, the other two were Roast-Meat. Our Bit of a Man who thought of nothing else but the Pleasure of knowing my Adventures, and who took no notice of any thing but me, did not see Dinner coming in; he continu'd capering, and run full-butt against one of the Servants, who struck against the rest, insomuch that all the Dishes and Servants fell from the Top of the Stairs to the bottom, for they were not

178 *The Life and Adventures*

yet entered : This Blunder made us all laugh heartily, but we grew more serious when he talk'd of ordering a second Dinner, but we were forc'd to wait ; our Blunderbuss found no other way of appeasing us, than by calling for Wine, and making us drink in the mean time, by the help of a Crust of Bread.

WE were fain to take up with this ; we drank, and Signior *Tornacuero* by the help of his Liquor, his Capering and Bauling, was not long before he was drunk : his little Head grew hot, he knew not what he said ; however he talk'd eternally and stunn'd us with his Noise, so that there was not one of us that did not wish himself far enough off.

HE began to make a Division of the History he was to write of my Life ; he intended to publish it in twelve Volumes, and to make of it (*said he*) the finest History that had ever been read. Ah ! cry'd he, what tender, moving things shall I not say of Don *Pedro*, when he made his Declaration of Love to *Lorenza* ! Or rather, when he went from *Hogialex* to betroth her ? Sdeath ! I find myself in the Cue, and if I had Pen, Ink and Paper, I would compose a Dozen Chapters of it in a quarter of an Hour : But let us drink, and there is Time for every thing. Come, the beautiful *Lorenza's* Health, I should be glad to have

Ch. 7. of Pedrillo del Campo. 179

have the Honour of being acquainted with that amiable Lady ; she is worthy of the brave Don *Pedro*, and I should have an extreme Pleasure in testifying the Esteem I have for her. Indeed, Gentlemen, there are some People one should pity, and Fortune is a terrible Enemy, when she takes pleasure in persecuting us ; which I intend to set forth clearly in the History of Don *Pedro* and the beautiful *Lorenza*. Talking after this manner, he toss'd off several Bumpers, which seem'd to inspire him with fresh Blunders. At last, he began to repeat several Verses that he had made (*as he said*) for a Person just fallen in Love. It was easy to judge by his Poetry, that he would make but a bad Historian ; so that I took pleasure before-hand in his doughty Performance, tho' I should not be very well pleased to have all *Spain* know my Misfortunes : but I pleas'd myself with thinking that his History would never see the Light, and I was the first that exhorted him to begin his Work as soon as he could. You shall see it, *said he to me*, and I hope you will thank me for acquainting the whole World with your Vertues, and for rendering your Memory dear to Posterity : For as you see my Abilities by the Verses which I have read, and which I only made in sport, you may easily perceive my Abilities when I am willing to exert myself. I said to him,

to flatter his Folly, that they were very extraordinary, and that I did not at all doubt of the Truth of what he said. Transported with an excessive Joy, he did not consider that there was any body between him and me; he came so furiously to embrace me, and in so boisterous a manner, that he overset the Table, the Man who was between us, and my Chair, and had like to have run his Head against the opposite Wall: Those who were not Sufferers by this Heroick Atchievement, laugh'd till their Sides ach'd. As for us, we got up again, not altogether so well pleas'd; and little *Dapper* gave a hideous shriek, but he got up again soon after, he put his Hand upon his Forehead, and said, Gentlemen, let us drink, this is a Trifle.

He call'd up his People, and order'd them to set up the Table, and to bring us some more Wine; which was soon done, and they serv'd up Dinner, when one came to speak to me; it was my Landlord, he told me my Presence was necessary at home, because there was an old Woman, who enquir'd for me, and who even treated *Lorenza* with ill Language: He added, that she had sent for me to Don *Antonio's*, but had not found me there, and that they had sent her word I might possibly be at Don *Tornacuero's*, for that they had seen me go in there. I made no doubt, by the description

tion

Ch. 8. of Pedrillo del Campo. 181

tion which they made me of the old Woman, but that it was my evil Genius the *Governante*; and as I apprehended that she might revenge herself upon *Lorenza* for the Blows I had given her at *Barcelona*, I begg'd the Company to excuse me, since I could not possibly any longer have the Honour of Drinking with them. They would not suffer me to go out, I was oblig'd therefore to tell them the Reasons which constrain'd me to leave them; they were astonish'd at the Arrival of the old Woman, they all cry'd out they would see her, and that they would accompany me home. It signified nothing to oppose it, I was forc'd to submit to what they desired, and we went together to my Lodgings.



C H A P. VIII.

A long and perillous Combat.

I Was not at all deceived: When I got home we saw a Combat maintained by five or six Women, whereof one part was for *Lorenza*, the other for the old *Governante*, who sometimes defended herself, and at others made an Onset as fierce as a Lion; she had to second her, a huge, raw-boned masculine Woman. As for *Lorenza*, she was defended

128 *The Life and Adventures*

defended by three young Ladies who had dined with her, and who behaved themselves gallantly.

LITTLE Dapper enter'd first, he was for parting the Fray, but the old Hag fell upon him, and almost scratch'd out both his Eyes, he had much ado to defend himself; but he was not willing to have it said that he had the worst on't, he summon'd up his Courage, and laid about him in a very comical manner; he laid hold of the *Governante's* Neck, and held her so half an hour, before I could make him quit his Hold.

HOWEVER, I at last prevailed upon him, and I thought to have made Peace between this snarling Couple; but the Petulancy of *Tornacuero* would not suffer it to last long. I know not what the old Hag had a mind to say; he did not stay till she had done; he gave her several hearty Kicks, which again exasperated the furious old Woman: They went to it again, and began the Combat again with more Heat than ever: But this Encounter was not so advantageous to the little Firebrand as the first; the old Woman threw him behind a Chest, and taking him by the Throat, she beat him from Head to Foot, and throttled him at the same time. He cry'd out loud, but we could not help him; for the more we pull'd the old *Governante*, the more it choak'd

choak'd him, and he was in very great danger of being strangled, so that there was no other way left to make this old Witch quit her Hold, than to beat her heartily. She was a long time before she yielded; but at length she left him, and the poor Combatant being hardly able to breathe, got up very much ashamed and confounded, and sat down to recover himself a little.

I desired the *Governante* to do me the Pleasure to walk out, lest her Presence should draw upon her some worse Consequence; she was easily convinc'd, and she made her Companion silent, who chattered like a Magpye, and obliged her to follow her, after having assured me that she knew how to be reveng'd on him for the Insults she had receiv'd.

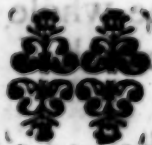
WHEN she was gone, the Anger which had almost suffocated our little Gentleman, was somewhat appeased; he came and threw himself at *Lorenza's* Feet, saying, Matchless Beauty, you may see by my Ardour to avenge you of your Enemies, the Esteem I have for your amiable Person; yes, I will spend even the last Drop of my Blood to serve you, and the whole World shall one day know how much I am your humble Servant.

LORENZA, who had a fine Turn of Wit, readily saw that he was a kind of Ninnhammer; and replied, with all the Precaution

184 *The Life and Adventures*

tion imaginable: she would have obliged him to rise, but he continued a good while in the same Tone, and could not be prevail'd upon till he had assur'd her several times, that he was about to write our Adventures.

WHEN I perceiv'd that all was calm, I desired the Company to dine with me; they handsomely excused themselves, but *Torna-cuero* said that I was in the right, and that he would send for what was already dress'd at his House. I opposed him, *saying*, that I could procure them something at home for them to dine upon; but all in vain, for there was no getting him out of his Road, we therefore sent for his Repast. While we waited for its coming, we apprized *Lorenza* of the unhappy Fate of *Don Carlos*; she was very sensibly moved, and could not help shedding a few Tears. Mean while, the Dinner, which might be call'd a Supper, was brought in, and we placed ourselves at Table.



CHAP.



C H A P. IX.

The Supper, which seem'd tedious.

THE little *Tornacuero* would, in spite of every body, place himself near to *Lorenza*; he seiz'd upon a Chair which stood next to her, and never gave over disturbing her with his impertinent Compliments, which she heard with pity: he drank very often, and he never took a Glass in hand, but he cry'd out, *Gentlemen, this to the Health of the Beautiful and incomparable Donna Lorenza*. He toasted it to us in this manner above thirty times, after which he said, *Gentlemen, I never mind drinking as I have hitherto done to the Health of the Wonder of Wonders; all that is too little, and you shall see how I honour and respect her*. Having ended these Words, he took his Glass, and fill'd it to the Top, and after having assur'd us, bareheaded, that he drank that pleasing Health, he swallowed it to the very last Drop; after which, he toss'd his Glass over his Head, and taking a Bottle in both his Hands, he repeated *Lorenza's Health*, and empty'd it all at a Draught. This Expedition being over, he
fell

186 *The Life and Adventures*

fell backward on his Chair, bow'd his Head, and for our Repose, went to sleep.

WE enjoy'd, for a full half Hour a pleasing Tranquillity, altho' the little Man snoared unmercifully; but this Advantage did not last long, he awak'd, and like an Enthusiast, he turn'd himself towards *Lorenza*, and said to her in a theatrical Tone and Gesture, "Peerless Beauty, Honour
" of thy Sex, Object of my most tender
" Sighs, you see at your Feet that faithful
" Lover who never makes Vows to Heaven but for you, who seeks nothing but
" your Presence, all whose Happiness consists in seeing you, loving you, and telling you a thousand times that his Heart
" has the most tender Sentiments for you :
" I come from *Hogialex*, loaden with the
" Spoils of Don *Alphonso Castro de Quevedara*, who has acknowledg'd me for his
" Grandson; these happy Spoils are submitted, with myself, to your glorious
" Power; you may dispose both of them
" and my Life as you please: Look upon
" my Homage with favourable Eyes; receive my Sighs with Humanity, and
" vouchsafe to hear my Discourse with Attention and Charity."

WELL, Gentlemen, *said he*, at this Place, am I at a loss how to write Don *Pedro's* Life, and is not this cleverly done? I read a multitude of Histories, but there

is

Ch. 9. of Pedrillo del Campo. 187

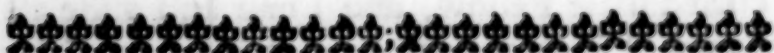
is not one (let it be wrote never so well) whose Dialogues are not too long, or the Stile too intricate; this is what I intend to avoid: My Dialogues shall be simple, but such as will soften the Heart; easy, smooth, but yet expressive: I would have my Readers sigh with the Heroes of my Composition; I would have them enter into the Passion, so that they shall believe themselves to be *Don Pedro*.

HE said a thousand impertinent things, which we were forc'd to hear very attentively; for as soon as any one interrupted him, he cry'd out with all his Force, *Hear me then!* And for the sake of Peace, at any rate, in spite of our teeth, we were forc'd not only to hear him, but to applaud his Extravagancies. As for myself, I was extremely tir'd with the Importunities of this cursed little Fellow, and I had laid aside all hopes of ever getting quit of him: tho' he was easily fuddled, I found by Experience that he soon enter'd the Lists again; and as Night was already far spent, I was in great pain for *Lorenza*, who seem'd tir'd with the Company; indeed the Complaisance of the other Ladies, who did not leave her, was some Consolation to her.

IN the mean time, the insatiable *Torna-cuero* began again to drink as if he had but that moment set down to Table; he drank in his course, and turning to *Lorenza*, he
drank

188 *The Life and Adventures*

drank twelve Bumpers in a Hand ; at which his whole Body bent downwards, he fell upon the Ground for dead, and he was so drunk that we were forc'd to think of putting him to Bed : I would fain have laid him in my own Bed ; but all the rest oppos'd it, saying they would not suffer me to be so incommoded. One of them sent for his Coach, when it arriv'd they put him in, but not without some difficulty ; so I found myself happily rid of the most troublesome Mortal I had ever met with : The rest of the Company, after having made an excuse for his Impertinencies, went away. I conducted the Ladies back to their Houses, and afterwards I went to sleep, to forget the Torments I had suffer'd.



C H A P. X.

Tornacuero in Prison.

I Slept best part of the Morning, but I was not sufficiently refresh'd since my Evening's Fatigue, when *Tornacuero* came knocking at my Door ; I awak'd, and as I did not know but it might be a Message from *Lorenza*, I rose and open'd it : I was in amaze when I saw this little Animal,
who

Ch. 10. of Pedrillo del Campo. 189

who leap'd about my Neck, *and said*, Good morrow, my good Friend, how is it with you to-day ? I rubb'd my Eyes, as yet uncertain of what I saw : Too soon convinc'd of the Truth, How do you do, Sir, *replied I* ? I am, *answered he*, as a Man reviv'd with the Fumes of excellent Wine which you gave us last Night ; in a word, as a Man who has done three Chapters of your History, which I don't design shall be an entire Book : You must read them this very minute, and I am come on purpose for that end. I pray'd him to wait while I put on my Clothes ; but he laid hold of my Arm, *and cried*, Hear then, you'll be charm'd with it ; it's worth its weight in Gold.

FOR all that I could either do or say, hear I must, and I heard the most execrable Piece read that ever was compos'd ; Stile, Division, Fiction, all were nothing to the Purpose ; but praise it I must, and this was the way to have done with him soonest. However, he tired me a long time by his tedious Thanks, which he did not forget to mix with a bold Presumption. At length I got leave of the Coxcomb to dress myself, which I did. He told me he came likewise to beg the Favour of me to dine with him, since Fortune yesterday would not permit him to treat me as he could wish.

190 *The Life and Adventures*

To disengage myself from it, I pretended I expected to dine at Don *Francisco's*, and that I must dine there: He said a thousand things to me, to persuade me not to keep my word with that Gentleman; but I as- sur'd him I was oblig'd upon some particu- lar Affairs of my own, and that I must ne- cessarily go there, to concert measures about my Journey to *Salamanca*; because *Peyra* was almost entirely recover'd. Since that is the case, *said he*, we will defer it till ano- ther time; and let us go out together, I will conduct you part of the way. I con- sented to it, and away we went; we were got but to the end of the Street, when four *Alguaziles* laid their Rod on our Shoulders, and arrested us on the Part of the King. We found ourselves taken, and I made no doubt but it was a Trick of the old Wo- man's: But as I had many Friends at *Ma- drid*, and *Peyra* knew better than any body how to make use of the Credit he had ac- quir'd there, I was not much concern'd at it, and I only desir'd the *Alguaziles* that they would suffer me to send word home of the Violence they did me; but they would not consent to it. As for *Tornacuero*, he cry'd out as one undone, and behaved himself like a Madman. Gentlemen! cry'd *he*, you perhaps take me for another, I am *Tornacuero*, I know not why you should ar- rest me. You'll learn very soon, reply'd the *Alguaziles*;

Ch. 10. of Pedrillo del Campo. 191

Alguaziles; we shall be presently at the Place where you will be instructed in every thing.

IN spite of the Cries of my little *Dapper*, they led us to Prison, and put us in a Room made secure with Iron Grates, where there was a Prisoner already, who was overjoy'd to have Company. They lock'd us up; we discours'd a long time upon our Adventure. *Tornacuero* could by no means digest it; he often travers'd the Room backwards and forwards with his Spindle-shanks, and he vow'd Destruction to all the Officers of the Holy *Hermanidad*. 'Sdeath, said he, I'll lose my Head if I don't cause the *Corregidor* himself to be hang'd, and I'll let such Rascals know who it is they play with. I pray'd him to be silent, for fear his Extravagancies should be over-heard; I told him he should hope that it would come to nothing. My Remonstrances were vain, and I was oblig'd to let him utter a thousand Impertinences, while I made melancholy Reflections.

How! said I to myself, is it not enough to be depriv'd of the Presence of my amiable *Lorenza*, without being in Company with a *Demon*, who almost distracts me?

HOWEVER, he left off bawling; he grew silent when I least thought of it, and I gave over making my Reflections. I then went up to the Man whom we had found
in

in Prison ; he was of a very promising Aspect, I saluted him, and we exchange'd several reciprocal Civilities : When we had done complimenting each other, we demanded of each other the Reason of our being Companions in such a Misfortune ; he excus'd himself from relating to us his Adventure, because of some Circumstances which he was oblig'd in Discretion to keep secret. *Tornacuero*, who wanted to hear of Adventures, and who was in no very good Humour, did not allow his Excuse to pass ; he press'd him, and seeing that he would not do it, Body o'me, *said he to him*, you're a Scoundrel to whom we do too much Honour, and I can't imagine why I don't give you twenty great Kicks on the Belly. This Threatning did not at all please the Prisoner, he reply'd to him in the same manner, and both growing hot, in spite of all my Efforts, they took each other by the Hair, and after a pretty long Scuffle, they would have strangled each other if the Goaler had not come.

He parted them by main Force ; and when he had heard the Reason of each side, by his own proper Authority he condemned *Tornacuero* to the Dungeon as the Aggressor, and led him away to the Place ; so that I found myself rid of a Companion worse than Ill-Fortune itself. As for him who was left, I found him agreeable to my
Temper,

Temper, and we had such Conversation together, as convinc'd me that he was a Man of Wit.

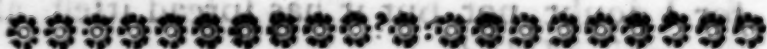
RECIPROCALLY charm'd with the Civility I shew'd him, he open'd himself to me, *and said*, I should be in the wrong to with-hold any Secret from a Man of so much Prudence as I am convinc'd you are Master of: I'll tell you then my Adventure, which is very singular, and which perhaps you may have heard of some days since; for I doubt not but it has spread itself all through *Madrid*.

It's some Years since I was first in Love with a young Lady; she is under the Guardianship of an Uncle, who would never permit her to see the Face of a Man; but yet I have found means to see her, to speak to her, and to make mutual Vows of an eternal Love: I shall pass over all the Circumstances which preceded our strict Engagement, I shall only say that we agreed that she should leave her Window open at a certain Hour, and that she should let down a Silken Ladder as soon as she heard the Signal given; this has succeeded a thousand times. However, it is six days ago since I was perceiv'd by a Neighbour as I was getting up, who cry'd out, *Thieves!* I got down as fast as I could, and was for flying, but I was taken by the Rounds at the corner of the Street, and brought to this

K

Place.

Place. The next day a Merchant of that Street found himself robb'd. This is that which retains me here, because I do not know how to clear myself without dishonouring my beautiful Mistress ; But I hope, however, to get out of this Trouble very soon ; for I am of a considerable Family in this City, for which reason I flatter myself I shall not come to troublesome Explications.



C H A P. XI. *and the last.*

ON the Morrow they made me appear before the *Corregidor*, with *Tornacuero* ; the *Governante* was there, and produc'd her Complaint against the little Man, and the Promise of Marriage which I had made her : She pretended I should be oblig'd to marry her, and little *Dapper* to pay her a large Penalty for having abused her. To defend my Cause, I told the Judge that I had been betroth'd to *Lorenza* a long time before this Promise, and that I had not made it her but at a Time when I was ignorant of the Fate of that amiable Person ; that having since found her, it was more just that I should marry her : And that, in a word, I would rather submit to whatever the Law should

should inflict upon me, than be wanting in my Fidelity to *Lorenza*.

I do not know whether the *Corregidor* had been greased in the Palm or no; but, in spite of the petulant Remonstrances of the little Man, he gave Sentence against us: he was to pay a hundred Ducats by way of Forfeiture, and I to marry the old *Governante*, under the Pain of perpetual Imprisonment.

No Sentence was ever more terrible to me; I could not forbear crying out, in the middle of the Audience, Oh! adverse Fortune, wilt thou always persecute me! As for *Tornacuero*, he told the Judge he was a stupid Fellow, and that he would have him cashiered. However, we were both led back to Prison, our Companion was gone out, and we had entire Liberty to discourse of my Misfortunes: A mortal Sadness seiz'd me, my Countenance changed, and *Tornacuero* saw me in so melancholy a Condition, that he was more sensibly moved at it than at his own Disgrace. He said several things to comfort me; but seeing I was insensible to all his Remonstrances, 'Sdeath, said he, rising up nimbly, I love you so well, my dear Don *Pedrillo*, that I will bring you out of Trouble; I am writing your History, and I will bear a part in it. Go on, my dear Friend, be faithful to *Lorenza*, with her for ever

taste the Sweetness of a happy Marriage, nothing shall oppose itself to your Happiness; I am resolved to remove all Obstacles, and I will marry the *Governante*.

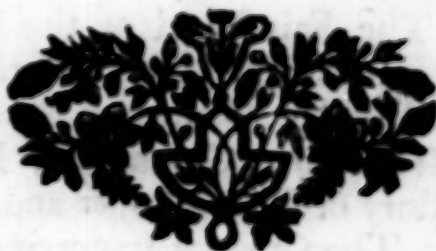
THIS Proposal surprized me: I reply'd, my Misery would not permit me to hear his Pleasantries with delight. What Pleasantries, cry'd he? I speak it seriously, and, to convince you of it, I will order her to be brought here this moment. At these words, he call'd the Goaler, and desired him to let the *Governante* know that her Presence was necessary. They went to fetch her, and the little Man opened his Mind to her; she made at first some resistance, but as *Tornacuero*, notwithstanding his bad Mien, was a Man of Riches and Condition, she at length accepted, thro' Ambition, of what he propos'd, and the next Morning they were marry'd in Prison.

How happy was I to find a Man so mad to disengage me! But I was not willing any longer to be in the Neighbourhood of that *Dæmoniac*; I was set at liberty, and as soon as *Pejra* was in a Condition to travel, we set out for *Salamanca*, where I married *Lorenza*, and conducted her to *Hogialex*. Don *Castro* gave up to me the Inheritance of my Grandfather, and I have lived content hitherto with writing these Memoirs of my Life. If any thing happens to me of Consequence hereafter, I shall communicate
it

Ch. 11. of Pedrillo del Campo. 197

it to the Publick : It is indeed true, that the *Horoscope* of the Gentleman at *Elaldea* is accomplish'd ; and since that is so, I have nothing more to fear from the Inconstancy of Fortune.

F I N I S.



BOOKS Printed and Sold by
Tho. Corbett, at Addison's-Head,
without Temple-Bar.

5 AP 66

Just publish'd, neatly Printed in Pocket Editions,
in six Volumes,

I. **A** Select Collection of **NOVELS.**
Written by the most celebrated
Authors in several Languages : Many of
which never appear'd in *English* before ; and
all New Translated from the Originals, by
several Eminent Hands, *viz.*

V O L. I. Dedicated to her Royal
Highness the Princess **A N N E.** Containing,
Monsieur *Huet's* Letter to Monsieur de *Se-*
grais, upon the Original of Romances. *Zayde.*
The Marriage of Belfegor. *The Jealous*
Estremaduran.

V O L. II. Dedicated to Mrs. *Anne*
Boscawen. Containing, *The Princess of*
Cleves. *The Fair Maid of the Inn.* *The*
Force of Friendship. *History of the Captive.*

V O L. III. Dedicated to the Honou-
rable Mrs. *Lapell.* Containing, *Don Carlos.*
The History of Count Belflor and Lecnora de
Cespedes. *The Curious Impertinent.* *The*
Prevalence of Blood. *The Liberal Lover.*
The Beautiful Turk.

V O L. IV. Dedicated to Mrs. *Sarah*
Cornish. Containing, *The Happy Slave.*
The Rival Ladies. *The Innocent Adul-*
tery. *The History of the Conspiracy of*
the Spaniards against the Republick of Venice.

V O L.

Books printed for Tho. Corbett.

V O L. V. Dedicated to Mrs. Mary Chamber. Containing, *The Little Gypsy. Ethelinda. The Amour of Count Palviano and Elcomora. Scanderbeg the Great.*

V O L. VI. Dedicated to Mrs. Elizabeth Lucy Mordaunt. Containing, *The Life of Castruccio Castracani of Lucca. The Loves of Osmin and Daraxa. The Spanish Lady of England. Lady Cornelia. The False Dutchess.*

II. *The Fourth Edition of, Letters of Abelard and Heloise : To which is prefix'd, a particular Account of their Lives, Amours and Misfortunes. Extracted chiefly from Monsieur Bayle. Translated from the French.*

III. *The Adventures of Telemachus, the Son of Ulysses, in 24 Books, with the Adventures of Aristonous. Written by the Archbishop of Cambray. Done into English from the last Paris (which is the only genuine) Edition, by Mr. Isaac Littlebury and Mr. A. Boyer. Adorn'd with twenty four Plates, and a Map of Telemachus's Travels, all curiously engraven by very good Hands. The 11th Edition. In Two Vols. Price 6 s.*

IV. *Love-Letters between a Nobleman and his Sister, viz. F——rd Lord Gr——y of Werk, and the Lady Henrietta B——ley, under the borrow'd Names of Philander and Silvia. Done into Verse by the Author of Letters from a Nun to a Cavalier. Pr. 1 s. 6 d.*

V. *The Works of Virgil, containing his Pastorals, Georgics, and Æneis. Translated into*

Books printed for Tho. Corbett.

into *English* Verse. By Mr. Dryden. In 3 Vols. *Sequiturque Patrem not possimus Aëquis, Æn. 1.* The 5th Edition. Price 9 s.

VI. The Works of Mr. Abraham Cowley. In 3 Volumes. Vol. I. and II. containing his Poems and other Pieces, publish'd by the late Lord Bishop of Rochester, which give an Account of his Life and Writings. Vol. III. containing his Poems, Plays, &c. publish'd in his younger Years. With a Translation of his 6 Books of Plants. Pr. 10 s.

VII. The Works of Matthew Prior, Esq; compleat. In two Vols. Price 5 s.

VIII. The Works of the Earls of Rochester, Roscommon, Dorset, the Duke of Devonshire, &c. In two Volumes. Adorn'd with Cuts. Price 5 s.

IX. A Compleat History of all Rebellions, Insurrections, &c. which have been in *England* since the Conquest, with the Conduct of the Government in each Reign towards Rebels. The Second Edition. To which is added, An Account of the late Rebellion at *Preston*, wherein the Behaviour of the present Administration towards the Persons engag'd in it, is considered. Price stitch'd 1 s. 6 d. bound 2 s.

X. The Cöbler of *Preston*. And the Adventures of Half an Hour. As they are Acted at the Theatre-Royal in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*. Written by Mr. Christopher Bullock. The Fourth Edition. Price 1 s.

3
uis,

ley.
ng
by
ich
gs.
c.
h a
os.
sq;

ler,
ire,
uts.

lli-
a in
on-
ro-
To
ate
our
the
rice

Ad-
are
lm-
lock.